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and quiet surroundings; and after leaving Ludlow, Ringbrand walked on up the valley, skirting the base of the mountain until he came to a rough cart road leading toward the summit. He took it because it plunged into the forest and offered shade; and after that he paid little attention to direction or distance until he found himself before what appeared to be an abandoned mine. The mouth of the opening was choked up with broken timbers and masses of rock, and on a board nailed to a tree growing out of a crevice just above the tunnel arch he read: "McNabb Tunnel, T. G. & L. Co." The name brought back Ludlow's story of the feud and the lawsuit, and he examined the place with awakening interest. From the small cleared space in front of the crevice with its shelving sides pitching down toward the yellow fields in the center; and, as there was but one house in sight in the bowl-like depression, he concluded at once that it was the home of the Bynums. Turning again to the tunnel, he found that by scrambling over the pile of debris in the entrance he could reach a place where the height of the excavation permitted him to stand upright; and when his eyes became accustomed to the dim half-light, he looked about him with the observant curiosity of one who sees latent possibilities for the collecting of literary material from the most commonplace surroundings. There was little to be seen save the ragged walls of coal and a few rusty mining tools; the heading stopped abruptly about 30 feet from the entrance, and the excavation was a mere irregular gap in the edge of the thick seam of coal. While he was examining a miner's lamp which he found sticking in a crevice, he felt a breath of cold air which seemed to come from above, and, looking up, he saw a narrow rift in the sandstone roof of the tunnel from which the draught appeared to issue. Lighting the lamp and thrusting it up into the aperture on the end of a stick, he could see that the rift widened above the opening and that it extended indefinitely into the mountain at right angles to the direction of the tunnel. The opportunities for further exploration seemed promising, and Ringbrand, yielding to an inquisitive impulse, drew himself up into the crevice by the help of a coal pick. By the smoky flare of the lamp he could see that he was standing in a natural tunnel of considerable height, running crosswise of the coal working and communicating with it by the aperture through which he had entered. As it was evident that the latter opening was artificial or accidental, he determined to ascertain if there was any other means of egress from the cavern. Turning to the left, the exploration came shortly to an end against a wall of broken rock and debris which completely filled the crevice; retracing his steps, he pushed forward in the opposite direction, meeting with no obstacle for a considerable distance. The cleft was of irregular width, but its walls were perpendicular and smooth, rising above his head until their outlines were lost in the gloom. At several points they approached each other so nearly that he had some difficulty in squeezing through; but after the passage of one of the narrowest of these rocky straits he came out into a large chamber, in which the murky darkness was diluted by a thin stream of sunlight filtering through a hole in the roof. He stood gazing upward at the small aperture far above, wondering if it could be used as an entrance without the help of a rope ladder. The question had scarcely taken shape before its answer appeared in the form of a double row of rude niches cut in the wall and running in irregular lines up to the gash in the roof. In the fine damp sand at his feet he saw the imprint of a man's boot, and there were many more of them just beyond it. The explorer examined them carefully, and then sat down upon a rock to classify his findings. "I wonder if I haven't stumbled upon something that'll help Ludlow out?" he mused. "This is evidently an entrance to the coal mine that he doesn't know about. It's quite clear

farther, but the contracted passage was only a few inches in width. Fastening the hook of the lamp upon one of the points of the pick, he pushed the light into the crevice as far as he could reach, and by this means was able to discern the dim outlines of another chamber similar to the one in which he was standing. In moving the light about to get a better view, the lamp tumbled off and rolled out of reach, and in endeavoring to recover it with the pick, the point of the latter became so firmly fixed in a crack in the rock that he was unable to extricate it. "That was a bright thing to do," he said, pausing to wipe the perspiration from his forehead. "I suppose it would have been all the same if my life had depended upon that trumpery excuse for a light. Fortunately, I can get out either way without it."

He elected to go back by the way he had come, and when he was once more in the open air he found that he had just time to walk back to Tregarthen before dinner. On the way down the mountain he debated with himself as to whether it were best to tell Ludlow of his discovery at once. There was no apparent reason why he should not do so, but he argued that there was also no occasion for haste; a delay of a few days could make no difference, and in that time he might be able to gather additional information which would fit into the discovery and so make it more valuable. Taking this view of the matter, he determined to say nothing to Ludlow about the existence of the crevice-cave; and in rejecting this conclusion he forged the first link in a chain that was to bind him at a time when he would have given life itself for an hour of freedom.

Passing the furnace on his way to the village, he called for Ludlow, and they walked home together. In answer to his friend's question, Ringbrand replied that he had spent the forenoon on the mountain. "I've been thinking about the story you told me this morning," he added. "Can't you give me more of the details?"

"About the feud, you mean?"

"Yes."

Ludlow complied by giving a minute account of the rise and progress of the vendetta, repeating his suspicions about the agency of the Bynums in retarding the work of the McNabbs.

"What reasons have you for suspecting them?" asked Ringbrand.

"No one else had any motive for interfering with us, and I am sure that some one blew down the roof of the tunnel more than once."

"How can you be sure of that?"

"I saw the marks of the blasts, and I smelled black powder; our workmen were using nothing but dynamite. Besides I questioned some of the people living in the valley near the McNabbs, and several of them had heard the explosions."

"Did you have the tunnel guarded at night?"

"No; I didn't reach any conclusion about it until just as we had decided to abandon the work. When we began again, as I expect to within a few days—I shall have a watchman up there at night."

"The place will ask for a brave man,"

"I can find one," rejoined Ludlow, cheerfully. "Don't you want the job?"

"I'm afraid I shouldn't be of much use; but I'll take it, if you say so."

Ludlow looked incredulous. "That doesn't sound much like the line you took this morning."

"No, I know it doesn't; but perhaps I'm a little like the man who wanted a drink of whisky in order to ascertain what effect it would have on him. I've tried moral suasion on my weakness until I'm convinced there's no virtue in that kind of treatment, and it has occurred to me that a heroic dose of carnage may be what is needed."

"It may be, but I shouldn't go around hunting for the occasion if I were you," replied Ludlow, holding the gate open.

"Perhaps I'll have to," said Ringbrand, as they entered the house. "Possibly the occasion will hunt me."

#### V.

A VENTURE SOME VISIT.

The preliminary lines of Mrs. Ludlow's match-making campaign had been drawn with such slight difficulty that the small conspirator began to think that there would be no occasion for a go-between. Ringbrand's hospitable welcome by the colonel, and the easy facility with which he ingratiated himself at "The Laurels," left little to be desired; and his infatuation was so very evident that it needed nothing in the way of encouragement. Since his side of the case was beyond the need of prompting, Mrs. Ludlow directed her efforts toward trying to ascertain his standing with Hester—a praiseworthy endeavor which the young girl appeared to take a perverse delight in frustrating. At one time she would praise him with such outspoken frankness that its very unreserve was a most encouraging symptom; at another she would criticize him in a manner that was equally disheartening. She had ridden down to spend the day with Mrs. Ludlow on the morning following Ringbrand's introspective journey down the mountain; and on that occasion she would allow no word of commendation to pass unchallenged.

"Oh, I don't deny that he's a pleasant companion," she said, in answer to one of Mrs. Ludlow's warm eulogiums. "He could be that and much more without being a genius."

"But don't you think his literary work is good?" asked her hostess, with a shade of deprecation in her voice.

"I don't like it much; he's too abstract and analytical. I never did like an author who insists upon taking his characters to pieces as if they were watches to be repaired."

"What an idea! I'm sure Hugh never thought of doing such a thing."

"He may not think of it, but he does it just the same. Take that last story in the *Miscellany*; he covers two whole pages trying to tell why Mary doesn't love Horace, when it's perfectly clear that she does love him; and he does it just at the time when you're positively dying to find out what has become of the hero. It's enough to make one skip everything but his conversation."

"What a merciless critic you are, Hester!"

"I'm not a critic at all, but I know what pleases me in a story; and that's one of the things that doesn't." She went to the piano and ran through—

brilliant fantasia while Mrs. Ludlow tried in vain to think of something else to urge in behalf of the much-abused author.

"Then there's another thing I don't like about his stories," resumed Hester, whirling around on the piano-stool. "That's the way he deliberately takes off the top of a character's head so that you can see what the person is thinking about. It's perfectly ridiculous; and I told him so the other evening."

"Why, Hester, that was almost indelicate!"

"No, it wasn't; he invited it, and then tried to defend himself on the score of being explicit. I told him he ought to give his readers credit for at least half a grain of penetration."

"What did he say to that?"

"He covered his retreat with a well-turned compliment about all readers not being so discriminating as—as some others."

Mrs. Ludlow smiled: "I believe he is quite popular."

"Oh, I don't doubt that in the least. I'm only speaking for myself. I like a story with a good strong motive and plenty of life in it; I can go to church when I want to hear sermons."

"Hester, you are actually shrewish this morning. One would think, to hear you talk, that Mr. Ringbrand had mortally offended you."

"He has, in a way; he has spoiled all my pretty fancies about authors. I thought they were a superior race, and here the very first one I meet is simply a well-bred gentleman, who reminds you of all the correct qualities of his characters. I think it's too bad."

"It certainly is too bad when you can find nothing worse than that to say against him," replied Mrs. Ludlow. "I was in hopes you would like him."

"I do like him, but I adore him if he wasn't quite so correct," rejoined Hester, mischievously. "Just think how delightful it would be if he would only do something dreadfully wicked or absurd—just the very thing one of his handsome heroes wouldn't do."

"You're quite too incorrigible, Hester. I'm not going to say another word. Here comes Mr. Ringbrand with Tom, now, and I shall let him fight his own battles."

At the dinner-table the conversation turned upon Ringbrand's stroll on the mountain.

"Where did you go, Mr. Ringbrand?" asked Hester.

"I'm hardly familiar enough with localities around here to know, but I think I went as far as McNabb's Cove."

"Then you saw the home of our hereditary enemies," she said. "Did you notice a log house in the bottom of the cove?"

"I did."

"I've been telling Hugh the history of the feud," said Ludlow; "he threatens to write it up."

"Why, Ludlow! you know I never hinted at such a thing. Miss Hester, I hope you won't believe anything that he says."

"I'm not at all afraid of your putting the feud into a story," replied Hester, with an air of conviction.

Ringbrand could not let well enough alone, and he asked: "Why?"

"Because the characters are all too dreadfully impulsive and natural. You couldn't possibly tone them down into correctness, if you were to try ever so hard."

Ludlow laughed uproariously: "You don't know how much good that does me, Hester. I've been telling Hugh all along that he didn't know the first principles of story-writing."

"I'm sure I don't know why you should say that," responded the girl, changing front with an easy facility that made Mrs. Ludlow catch her breath. "I think Mr. Ringbrand's stories are perfectly delightful. I only meant that he wouldn't care to use such rough materials."

Ringbrand glanced up gratefully and saw Mrs. Ludlow trying to look reproachfully at Hester; then the unconventionality of it all appealed to him like the turning of a new leaf in the book of experience, and he laughed pleasantly. "Do you know it's quite charming to hear one's self discussed in open meeting?" he said. "In all my life I've never heard so much frank criticism as Miss Latimer and Tom have given me in the last few weeks. It's decidedly refreshing, after half a lifetime of meaningless praise on one hand, set off by an equal amount of spiteful abuse on the other. I'll give fair warning now, though, that I mean to turn the tables some fine day, and you'll hear me telling Ludlow how to run an iron-furnace, and—"

"And Miss Latimer how to hold her tongue," interrupted Hester, maliciously.

"Indeed, I wasn't going to say any such ungallant thing," protested Ringbrand.

"You might as well say it as to think it," rejoined Hester, meekly. "I know I shall catch myself looking for an impertinent young woman in all your future stories."

After that the talk drifted back to the feud, and Hester related the incident of the evening before. "I suppose it must have been one of the Bynums," she concluded; "though I can't imagine what his object could have been."

"Perhaps it was Uncle Ephraim after a chicken," suggested Mrs. Ludlow.

"Uncle Eph wouldn't come around the front of the house when there were four of us sitting on the veranda," replied Hester.

"May I ask to be introduced to Uncle Ephraim?" inquired Ringbrand.

"You've met him," said Ludlow; "yes, sah, please, sah, thank yo', sah."

"Oh! the old fellow who carried my valise up from the train. Why, I've seen a good deal of him, and he seems to be quite above chicken-stealing. I believe I'd trust him with my pocket-book."

"Nothing that I know of, except—well, yes; we've decided to begin work again on the McNabb vein, but I don't see how that could account for your visitor; that's distinctly a company affair, now."

"You may be sure they won't consider it so. I'm afraid it will mean a return of the old days of cut-throatness, and broken fences, and border warfare generally."

Ringbrand looked shocked, and Ludlow replied, gravely: "We won't have that, at any cost. I wish there were some way of getting evidence against them."

"Can it be possible that there have been no witnesses to any of their depredations?" asked Ringbrand.

"Oh, I suppose there are a few, only they won't testify, and I don't know that I blame them much; I'd go on the witness stand myself, if I were morally sure of a conviction, but otherwise it would be risky enough. It takes a heroic love of justice for its own sake to make a man willing to incur the enmity of such people as the Bynums."

"What would be necessary to convict them?"

"The testimony of one or more reliable eye-witnesses, or a chain of circumstantial evidence that could not be easily broken."

Ludlow's bantering suggestion that he should turn detective came to Ringbrand with a sober meaning in the light of the threatened danger to the Latimers, and in connection with his discovery of the crevice cave. He saw his opportunity, and how a braver man would have turned it to account; indeed, plans for entrapping the criminals flashed through his mind, but they all asked for more or less personal courage on the part of the person who should execute them. Of course there was the alternative that he could efface himself by turning his information over to those who would make use of it; but Ringbrand was only human, and he had already learned enough of Hester's character to make him fear that she might suspect his motive in shifting the responsibility. As a matter of fact, he felt her an injustice in this; but when a word of cowardice, or venality, or vice, or any other human weakness or wickedness once undermines the fortress of character, there are many uneasy shapes standing ready to slip unnoticed through the breach.

After they had left the dining table he excused himself, and spent the early part of the afternoon in wandering aimlessly about the village, trying to devise some scheme which offered a compromise between his weakness and his determination to win Hester's approbation; and with the planning came that curiously insistent urging which finds a parallel in the desire to see how near one can creep to the brink of a precipice without being overbalanced. It is the quality which often leads a timorous man to attempt that which would make a brave one hesitate, and when Ringbrand finally yielded to its importunity he turned his steps toward the road he had taken in the forenoon.

The shadows of the western cliffs were beginning their evening march down the sloping sides of McNabb's cove, and the hush of the summer afternoon brooded over the picturesque landscape of the narrow valley. Lud Bynum's dog, lying in the shadow of the barn, arose yawning, made a canine obeisance, and cocked one ear toward the road leading up from Harmony valley. That his acute sense was not at fault was presently proved by the appearance of a man approaching the farmhouse, and he began to bark furiously at the intruder. Jude Bynum, coming to the back door to find out what had aroused the dog's anger, saw a pleasant-faced young man standing at the gate, and she stepped into the yard and spoke sharply to the barking cur. Ringbrand looked up at the sound of her voice, and found himself confronted by a middle-aged woman with unkempt hair and sallow face, whose high cheek bones and flashing black eyes made him wonder if there were not Indian blood in her veins. He

touched his hat and opened the gate. "I stopped to ask if you could give me a drink of water," he said.

"Politeness is rarely wasted, even on the most unpromising subject, and there was something in the nature of the woman that responded unconsciously to the touch of kindly deference in his voice and manner. "I reckon you can have a drink," she said, leading the way to the house. The water bucket was empty, and as she took it up she pointed to a bench in the passage: "Set down thar a minute, an' I'll go fetch some from the spring."

"I wouldn't trouble you to do that. Show me where to go, and I'll get it."

"Oh, I reckon ye couldn't find it," she answered, "an' anyways ye'd be plum shore to get hit right. Jest set down; I'll be back in a minute."

She went down the path and crossed the road, pausing a moment to glance sharply toward the valley before disappearing in the thicket of willows surrounding the spring. When she returned, Ringbrand drank deeply and lifted his hat as he thanked her.

"That ain't nothin'," she said.

(CONTINUED ON THIRD PAGE.)

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## The Mercury.

JOHN P. SANDHORN, Editor and Manager.

Saturday, February 23, 1901.

Governor Gregory has gone South for a short trip for his health. Meanwhile the State is being cared for by Lieut. Gov. Kimball.

The question of uniform divorce laws in all of the states is meeting with marked approval. Bills to that effect have been introduced in the Rhode Island legislature and many other states.

Mr. P. C. Knox, of Pittsburg, Pa., has been offered the Attorney-Generalship in President McKinley's Cabinet after March 4th in place of Attorney-General Griggs who declines to serve longer. This will give Pennsylvania two places in the Cabinet unless the Postmaster General declines to serve longer.

One week from next Monday President McKinley will be inaugurated into office for the second time as President of these great and glorious United States. The ceremonies of this inauguration will far surpass all former celebrations of this kind. There will be a large military and civic parade. The grand hall in the evening will be the finest ever given, and altogether the second administration of the President will start off in a blaze of glory.

On another page of this paper will be found an article by Mr. John Gilpin on William H. Cotton. "Dr." Cotton was an old time Newporter, whose friends were legion and by whom this article should be appreciated. Mr. Gilpin portrays him as he was—quiet, unassuming, but a man of sterling worth, and a friend to the poor and friendless. Mr. Gilpin's acquaintance with "Dr." Cotton began with his life in Newport and his article pays eloquent tribute to his worth.

The General Assembly is now making considerable progress with its work, and will doubtless be able to get through in the sixty days without working nights. Some few of the members are inclined to do overtime work, but this is offset by others who appear each day to answer the roll call and immediately put on their hats and walk out. It is a little severe on such members to climb Capitol hill each day. They ought to arrange with the clerk to answer "here" by telephone. This would enable them to earn their five dollars a day without walking so far, and the state would get just as much service from them.

The famous \$5,000,000 check of the late William H. Vanderbilt, which was framed and hung up for exhibition after having been cashed, might as well be turned to the wall now, says an exchange. Times have changed since it was drawn, and it now looks puny and out of date. Mr. Morgan's \$25,000,000 check is the magnanimous opus in the gallery of high finance now. The big figures used in some of the current financial operations are aptly compared with those by which philosophers like Newton or Copernicus formulated the fundamental laws of the universe, and measured the distances of the heavenly bodies from one another.

There was a burst of eloquence and patriotism in the R. I. House of Representatives the other day, when the act requiring the school committees of all the towns and cities in the State to furnish the stars and stripes for every school house in the State. They went still further and required the teachers and scholars in all the schools to salute that flag daily. This, some of the members thought, was a little too much of a good thing, but Judge Johnson, of Foster, who was boiling over with patriotism, made a strong speech in favor of a daily salute, and did it so eloquently that he swept all before him, and the opposition vanished into the air.

### Question of Precedence.

This question of precedence as between Admiral Dewey and Lieutenant General Miles, which excited much interest in some places, seems to have been settled by the latter in accordance with logic and fact, says the New York Sun, by his action immediately after the memorial service for Queen Victoria on the 21 of the month. At the church Admiral Dewey with his staff was placed in the pew next to that occupied by the members of the Supreme court; and behind him sat General Miles, with the adjutant general and other officers. As they left the church General Miles waited until the admiral of the navy had passed, and then followed him—a perfectly proper proceeding, in accord with the spirit as well as the letter of the regulations of both services. Dewey's equal in the army would have to be a general.

John D. Rockefeller has promised to give another quarter million to Brown University provided the College will raise three quarters of a million within a specified time. This gift will make \$500,000 that Mr. Rockefeller has given to Brown. His son, John D. Rockefeller, Jr., is a graduate of Brown University.

Leroy B. Pease, formerly editor of the Woonsocket Reporter, has been discharged from custody in Boston, on charge against him of larceny of a stock certificate having been not proved. The many friends of Mr. Pease were confident of his innocence.

### The Outlook Good.

The indications for good business conditions, which characterized last week's mercantile reports, are again conspicuous. Outside of a few industries the business of the country is very active, more so last week, according to reports, than during the previous week.

This assertion is borne out by the fact of large gains in bank clearings outside of New York and other centers of speculation. Payments through banks during January were the largest for any month on record. The clearings for New York during last week show a gain of 51.2 per cent. over the corresponding period in 1900, while the increase outside of the city was 10.5 per cent.

Other evidences of increasing business activity are at hand. Atlantic exports of wheat, including flour, for the week, according to Dunn's Review, were 2,478,521 bushels, against 1,529,533 last year. Exports for the week from the port of New York were \$435,465 larger than for the corresponding week in 1900, while imports were \$1,793,310 smaller.

Although the number of failures in the United States was larger than a year ago, the aggregate of liabilities was considerably smaller, while the liabilities in trading were over \$200,000 less.

The Review is authority for the statement that only in small undertakings is there an inclination to delay operations in iron and steel until something definite is known as to the proposed combination. Mills are still behind in filling contracts and no new ones are sought.

No sign of weakness is apparent in the boot and shoe industry, and cotton fabrics continue quiet, the mills being fully engaged. The demand for wool increased, but the price has fallen off. The big unsold stock and the approach of another crop season is given as the reason why prices have sought a lower level.

Miss Sarah S. Brayton has presented to the trustees of the Fall River Textile School a lot of land worth \$15,000 as a site for the school.

### Midtown.

COURT OF PROBATE.—The regular monthly session of the Court of Probate was held at the Town Hall on Monday afternoon. All the members were present and action was taken on the following named estates:

Estate of Lucy Ada Freeborn, Lewis L. Simons was appointed administrator and required to give bond in the sum of \$5000, with Joseph S. Freeborn and John P. Freeborn as sureties. On this estate Benjamin W. H. Peckham, James R. Chase and Stephen B. Congdon were appointed appraisers.

Estate of Elizabeth W. Howland, Nathaniel Peckham was accepted as administrator on the bond of Clinton G. Smith, administrator in the place and stead of Benjamin Howland. An inventory thereof was presented by the administrator, allowed and ordered recorded.

Estate of John C. Bancroft. The petition of William L. Putnam and Wilder D. Bancroft, for probate of will and for letters testamentary was referred to the third Monday of March and notice ordered thereon.

In Town's Concerns.—Accounts were presented and allowed as follows:

For the relief of the poor, \$42.50; James H. Barker, Surveyor of Road District No. 4, highway repairs, \$84.80; same for shoveling snow, \$3.20; Wright Brothers, for kerosene oil, \$2.90; Plummer & Manchester, coal and wood, \$14.38; John D. Blair, lamp chimneys for town hall, \$1.20; same, for bounty due for killing six skunks, \$3; total, \$151.48.

Orders on the dog fund were granted to P. H. Morgan, of Newport and Jesse Raposa, of Portsmouth. The first named presented a statement of damages amounting to \$85.55, and the last named had a claim for \$32.50. The session of the Council was unusually brief and soon after four o'clock it adjourned to meet as a Board of Canvasers on Monday next at two p. m., when voting lists will be prepared for the annual election of town officers to be held on the third day of April.

### Tiverton.

The ladies of the Central Baptist Church gave a fine and successful turkey supper in the dining hall of the church Wednesday evening. The tables were decorated, and the beauty of the scene was further enhanced by the pretty dressed young ladies who waited upon the large company who took supper, many of whom were guests from Fall River and Newport. The supper was followed with a pleasing program of entertainment, commencing with a piano solo by Miss Olive Hambley, reading, "At the Opera," by Miss Maher, of Newport; vocal solo, "Excelsior," Miss Gertrude Cottrell; reading, "Lorraine," Miss Maher. Each of the numbers met with hearty applause and were responded to with pleasing selections. This was the fourth of a series of suppers given for the benefit of the Central Baptist Church.

Miss Stella Almy returned Wednesday from a visit to relatives in New Bedford.

Miss Alice Delano, of New Bedford, is the guest of her relatives, Samuel E. Almy and family.

Captain Jason W. Gifford returned Wednesday from a visit to relatives in New Bedford and Dartmouth.

John J. Gifford, of Russell's Mills, Dartmouth, is visiting Jason W. Gifford and family.

The literary circle met Monday evening with Miss Rounds, teacher of the Osborn school district at the home of Mrs. Robert Smith. The meeting was a pleasant and profitable one.

In the absence of the Secretary, Miss Green, Mr. Ernest Church was chosen Secretary pro tem. Quotations from Whitman and Irving were given in response to the roll call. The Society concluded its study of the poet Whitman and his works, and began Washington Irving. The exquisite little poem "My Playmate" was recited by Miss H. F. Rounds, and "An Hour with Whitman" by Miss Amy F. Manchester.

The study of Irving was introduced by Miss Grace E. Manchester with an interesting paper upon the author's life and works. A selection, "The Country Church," from the sketch book was read by Miss Ida Belle Manchester.

The circle then read the ever fresh and humorous story of "Rip Van Winkle." Vocal solos were sung by Miss Cottrell, and instrumental music was given.

Newport County Pomona Grange met Wednesday with the members of Nonquit Grange, Tiverton Four Corners. The meeting opened at noon with Hamman Peckham presiding. Reports of a satisfactory nature were received from Nonquit, Portsmouth, Communist and Aquidneck Granges. A Richmond Hambley was installed as Assistant Steward and Lotie M. Manchester as Lady Assistant Steward. F. Lincoln Sherman was elected member of the Executive Committee for a term of three years. A musical and literary program was successfully carried out during the Lecturer's hour, which was highly appreciated by the audience. The subject for discussion was, "Are the labor organizations a benefit or injury to the farmer in the United States?" This question was opened by the Hon. N. H. Peckham, of Middletown, who took the view that organization was the foundation of success in many instances. Horace N. Peckham, John H. Potter, Joseph A. Peckham, John A. Hathaway and Samuel E. Almy expressed their opinions for and against. At the close of the discussion it was decided that labor organization was an injury to the farmer in the United States.

On invitation of the Master of Aquidneck Grange it was voted the next meeting of the Newport Pomona Grange should be with the members of Aquidneck Grange the third Wednesday in April when the subject for discussion will be "What is true hospitality?" A vote of thanks was extended to the members of Nonquit Grange for their hospitality.

The Y. P. S. C. E. of the Congregational church will have their third of a series of lectures Monday evening to be held in the Congregational church, subject, An evening with the poets.

### 12.40 Noon the Florida Limited.

The Standard Train of the Present Date. First to leave New York (daily except Sundays) P. R. R. and Southern Ry. First arriving St. Augustine. First in every respect. Two other fast trains daily by the Southern Railway. Drawing Room, Compartment cars through; Dining car service. N. Y. Offices, 271 and 185 Broadway. Alex. S. Thwait, Eastern Pass. Agent.

"There ought to be a law against selling guns to barbarians," said the man in the fur coat.

"There is. Firearms must not be sold to small boys."—New York World.

WATER—Well-to-do man seeks helpmate. Matrimonial circular No. 14,045, Ackerman build, Birmingham, N. Y.

### TEN PERCENT REDUCTION

Which Will Affect the Wages of 659

Employees in a Cotton Mill

Pawtucket, R. I., Feb. 21.—Notices have been posted in the walls of the United States Cotton company, at Central Falls, stating that beginning Monday next a reduction in wages of 10 percent will go into effect. This reduction will place the wages back to where they were previous to the increase made by the company in December, 1899. The mills manufacture print cloth, and about 650 hands are employed, chiefly French Canadians. On account of the depression in the print cloth market the owners consider a reduction of wages necessary.

This is the first reduction of wages in any Rhode Island cotton mill since the general increase of wages in 1899. The wages in this mill have fluctuated more than any other manufacturing establishment in the Blackstone valley, and this new schedule is practically the one in effect prior to the general reduction of wages in Fall River in January, 1899. The mill at that time did not reduce wages, for the reason that the wages paid were claimed to be at a parity with that paid at Fall River, and the increase granted in December, 1899, was voluntary on the part of the treasurer, Stephen L. Jenks. The exact reduction to individual employees has not been made public.

De Wet Has Again Escaped

London, Feb. 21.—As Lord Kitchener is now back in Pretoria, the inference is that General De Wet has again escaped from the supposed cordon. There is no further news of General French's pursuit of Commandant General Botha in the east Transvaal. Statements emanate from both Pretoria and Brussels that Mr. Kruger contemplates returning to South Africa. It is said that he has just finished writing a memorial of the war, which will be sent to the European powers and to President McKinley.

Liberal Gift to Textile School

Fall River, Mass., Feb. 21.—At a meeting of the trustees of the Fall River textile school last night Miss Sarah S. Brayton presented the trustees with a lot of land, valued at \$15,000, for a site of the proposed textile school, on the condition that the school be called the Bradford Durfee textile school of Fall River. The trustees accepted the gift on the conditions named by her. Bradford Durfee was the founder of the textile industry of Fall River.

A Poor Family's Great Fortune

Boston, Feb. 21.—The Post says: From what was almost poverty to the possession of \$50,000, from existence in three rooms on day wages to an income of \$3000 a year, is the lot of Mrs. Kate Deleahanty, her husband, Edward, and their two children, who live on Havre street. It came about by the death of Michael Quirk of Tennessee, Australia, uncle of Mrs. Deleahanty.

Prematurely Roasted Pork

Providence, Feb. 20.—Fire, presumably originating from sparks from a steam food cooking apparatus, destroyed the pigery owned by John M. Dean in Cranston last night. Eighty pigs perished in the flames. The loss is about \$1000.

Shovers of the Quiver

Dover, N. H., Feb. 19.—William Johnson at Nelson Averill were arraigned here yesterday on the charge of passing counterfeit money. Both men pleaded guilty. They were ordered to appear at the United States circuit court at Portsmouth on March 20.

Tugboat Sent to the Bottom

Boston, Feb. 21.—Tug Curlew, Captain Healey, was in collision with a lighter in tow of the tug Robert Bradley, last evening. The Curlew was struck amidships and sank in three minutes. The captain and crew of five men were saved.

### Washington Matters.

President McKinley Will Not Assume Responsibility for the Cuban Constitution—Porto Rican Troops in Inaugural Parade—No Appropriations for Public Buildings Will be Allowed this Year.—(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Feb. 18, 1901.

President McKinley very frankly tells the Senators and Representatives who call on him that if the Cubans complete and forward their Constitution to Washington within the next few weeks as they are expected to do, he will call an extra session of the Fifty-seventh Congress to deal with the matter, as he most positively declined to accept the responsibility of deciding it himself. This is regardless of what the present session fails to dispose of all the important pending legislation. Only two weeks of the present Congress remain and there is a lot of work to be done to dispose of the regular appropriation bill, not to mention the oceanic bill which is now before the Senate; the Fifty Subsidy bill which the opposition has openly saved notice shall not be voted upon; the Revenue Reduction bill, now deadlocked in Conference, owing to the refusal of the House conferees to accept the Senate amendments, and other measures of more or less importance. The work of the present week will go far towards showing whether an extra session will be made necessary, aside from the Cuban question.

Following precedent it has been decided that President McKinley will, as he succeeds himself and there will be no out-going President to ride with him, be accompanied by members of the Joint Congressional Committee, in the inaugural parade. Members of that committee will also ride with Vice President Roosevelt. While many unique features have been announced by the Committee in charge, it is doubtful whether any single feature will attract more attention than the battalion of Porto Rican troops which will march in the parade.

Senator Perkins is trying hard to get the Committee on Commerce to agree to the Morgan amendment to the River and Harbor bill, providing for the acquisition of Costa Rica and Nicaragua of a right of way for the Nicaragua Canal. The Committee has adopted amendments providing for storage reservoirs in some of the arid sections. The bill will be reported to the Senate early this week.

Senator Perkins has offered an amendment to the Sundry Civil Appropriation bill, providing for the laying of a cable to Hawaii, and appropriating \$500,000 therefor.

In ordering that a counter-vailing duty equal in amount to the export bounties paid by those countries, be collected on all sugars imported from Russia and Belgium, Secretary Clegg was merely carrying out the law as interpreted by his legal advisers. It is understood that an appeal to the Courts will be taken in the case of Russian sugar, on the ground that Russia does not pay an export bounty. Meanwhile Russia has got back at us by raising the tariff on all steel and iron products 50 per cent.

There is a rather persistent and apparently well-founded rumor around the Capitol that, owing to the large total of appropriations by the Fifty-Sixth Congress, no bills providing for public buildings will be allowed to go through at this session. This will naturally cause much disappointment especially among those interested in public buildings that have been favorably reported.

Surgeon-General Sternberg said of the statements made by Senators Teller and Pettigrew, that there were ten thousand more men in the Philippine hospitals than could be properly taken care of: "The report is preposterous. The number of sick has ranged from seven to eight per cent. Ample hospital accommodations and plenty of medical officers have been provided for the troops in the Philippines."

How our Navy stands in Europe may be judged from the following remarks of Captain Hayward, of the Royal Danish Navy, who has just arrived in Washington: "My government has sent me here to study American ship-building and especially ship-engineering. The American Navy is recognized on the European Continent, as the best without any exception, the most modern, and so far as the engineering is concerned, it is looked upon as a marvel of perfection. While in this country I will try to make arrangements to have our cadets take courses in engineering and technology here."

On the recommendation of Land-Commissioner Hermann, Secretary Hitchcock has made a favorable report on Senator Hansbrough's bill, providing that all monies received from the sale of public lands in the arid and semi-arid regions shall be set aside as an arid land reclamation fund for the construction of reservoirs and other hydraulic works for the storage and diversion of water. The report is accompanied by a recommendation that the bill be amended so as to provide that the lands required for reservoirs and the lands to be irrigated be withdrawn from homestead entry before their survey instead of after.

Secretary Long has gone to Pensacola, Florida, to inspect the Naval Station at that point. He will return by way of New Orleans, remaining in the latter city to see the Mardi Gras festivities.

### Weather Bulletin.

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St. Joseph, Mo., Feb. 21.—Last bulletin gave forecasts of storm-wave to cross continent 27 to March 3, warm wave 21 to 25, cool wave March 1 to 5.

Warm wave will cross west of Rockies about 24 great central valleys 28, eastern states March 2.

Cool wave will cross west of Rockies about March 4, great central valleys 2, eastern states 5.

Second disturbance of March will reach Pacific coast about 3, cross west of Rockies by close of 4, great central valleys 5 to 7, eastern states 9.

Warm wave will cross west of Rockies about March 8, great central valleys 5, eastern states 7. Cool wave will cross west of Rockies about 6, great central valleys 8, eastern states 10.

March weather will reverse itself and come wrong end first. The natural order for March is to increase its temperature, but part of the month being much warmer than first part but the coming month will reverse this order and the first half be much warmer than last half.

Temperature will be unusually high, from 1 to 10 and then from 10 to 20 will come one of the greatest falls in temperature of the year. This period, 10 to 20, will be notable for heavy precipitation that will add greatly to the floods where heavy snow was on the ground about first of month.

March 10 and 21 will be danger points. About 10 severe storms and about 20 frosts that will damage southern gardens. Truck gardeners near

Gulf of Mexico should keep an eye on March 20.

Indications are that rainfall for March will be deficient in the upper Mississippi and the Missouri valleys, on the coast of the New England states, including Philadelphia, in Florida, Cuba and Arkansas.

Southwest Texas, Ohio valley and Pacific slope will have from normal to an excess of rain.

Deafness Cannot be Cured by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by a constitutional remedy. Deafness is caused by an inflammation of the mucous membrane of the Eustachian tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. In cases out of the way, deafness is cured by surgery, but in the vast majority of cases it is cured by Dr. J. C. Cheney's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of deafness caused by catarrh of the ears, not cured by Dr. J. C. Cheney's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free.

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## O'CONNELL ELECTED

Voters Turned Out In Force In the Contest at Worcester

Other News of Interest From Various Parts of New England States.

Worcester, Mass., Feb. 20.—Philip J. O'Connell was elected mayor of Worcester at the special election held yesterday, defeating William A. Lytle, the Republican nominee, by a majority of 511. The vote was 5559 to 5048, and the largest ever cast at a municipal election in Worcester.

The election was made necessary by a tie vote for mayor in December, when, after a recount, each candidate was found to have 5041 votes. Election night it was announced that Lytle had won by 41 votes. The next morning a mistake was discovered, which elected O'Connell. A recount and the tie followed.

O'Connell went to the Massachusetts supreme court on disputed ballots, which he claimed should not be counted for Lytle, but the court decided against him, and a special election was necessary.

The special election was preceded by unprecedented registration in Worcester. 391 new names being placed on the lists after the city had apparently been swept clean in December. It is estimated that nearly 3000 Republican votes were cast for the Democratic candidate.

Dr. Trueblood's Hot Shot

Boston, Feb. 22.—"Patriotism and Militarism" were discussed before the Woman's Educational and Industrial union yesterday during which Dr. Trueblood, delegate to the Hague conference, said: "A great tide of militarism, brutality, commercialism and coarseness is passing over the civilized world at the present time, and in this we find as prime movers Bismarck, Cecil Rhodes, Dr. Lyman Abbott and Kipling." The speaker denounced the Filipinos as barbarian dogs. "No man could make such a statement unless his mind were perverted by this wave of savagery now passing over us. To stand by the wrongdoing of a government is not patriotism, but the deepest and most contemptible treason a man could be guilty of."

Didn't Know His Daughter

Clinton, Mass., Feb. 22.—A demented woman of 35 years, Mrs. Ellen L. Mann, was found drowned, a probable suicide, in the Nashua river at Lancaster yesterday. Her father, William A. Kilborn, was one of those who tried to revive her body, but he did not recognize her. He brought the body to Clinton in his own wagon, but he did not discover that she was his daughter until late in the afternoon. Then, becoming alarmed by her prolonged absence, he telephoned to Medical Examiner Foley, asking him to examine the body again and see if he found certain marks. The marks were found and Kilborn positively identified the body as that of Mrs. Mann.

Charged With Stealing Watches

Boston, Feb. 22.—Chief Inspector Waffa learned yesterday that the man arrested Wednesday night on suspicion of being concerned in jewelry frauds, who gave the name of John Foster, is Emanuel Goldberg. He was formerly a lawyer in New York. He was arraigned in the municipal court yesterday, charged with the larceny of 47 watches. His case was continued until next Thursday, and he was held in bail of \$1000.

Bunch of Performers "Hit"

Boston, Feb. 22.—The performers in 10 of the acts billed at Keith's theatre suddenly went on strike yesterday afternoon, but the audience did not notice it. The management succeeded in securing enough performers to take the places of those who went out, and at the evening performance everything moved along smoothly. The performers who struck sent word they were ill.

Wholesale Thieving Unchecked

Worcester, Mass., Feb. 22.—Officials of the Boston Springfield division of the Boston and Albany railroad have unearthed a wholesale robbery of freight cars, and Worcester police officers have left for Greenfield and Northampton with warrants for the arrest of some of the culprits. It is reported that 19 employees of the road are implicated and are under police surveillance.

President Asked to Return

Milford, Mass., Feb. 22.—The Magdalen Silk company, employing 140 hands, closed its factory last night. President Magdalen, who went to Europe several weeks ago, is said to have left matters connected with the organization of the company in such shape that the officials here are tied up in many ways. President Magdalen has been enabled to return immediately.

Testimony All In

Boston, Feb. 22.—The inquiry into the alleged maladministration of the house of correction at South Boston by an aldermanic board was closed for the present yesterday, in order that the investigators may go through the evidence submitted.

Fine Pool Playing

Boston, Feb. 22.—The most expert exhibition of pool playing of the series made the fourth night of the trials the best, in which H. P. Stoff of Cleveland won over William H. Clearwater of Pittsburg by a score of 150 to 127.

Peinling Defeats Parker

Brockton, Mass., Feb. 22.—John Peinling of New York defeated Harry Parker of this city in two straight falls in a wrestling match here last night. Peinling weighed 190 pounds, about 30 pounds more than Parker.

Railway Cars Burned

Providence, Feb. 19.—Fire broke out last night in the car sheds of the Union Railroad company at Elmwood, and one of the buildings was completely destroyed and a second one gutted, causing a total loss of \$102,000. The fire started in one of the cars. It is supposed that electric resistance of one of the motors set fire to the woodwork. Many cars were burned.

## NO LOVE FOR AMERICANS

Cisneros Would Not Sign Cuban Constitution to Be Submitted to Washington Havana, Feb. 22.—The Cuban constitution was signed last evening. One copy was sent to Governor General Wood, and the other placed among the records of the convention. The president and vice president of the convention signed first, the delegates following in the order of their seats on the floor of the convention, the two secretaries signing last.

Senior Cisneros created a sensation by refusing to sign. He said: "Cuba is now independent, and I can see no reason for sending this constitution to the United States for acceptance. The United States government has no right to pass upon it, for it is a distinctly Cuban document and was drawn up by this convention, which has assumed the responsibility of establishing the republic."

Several delegates crowded around him and endeavored to dissuade him from his course, but he was immovable. As the delegates retired Señor Tamayo remarked: "We are all Cubans, Señor, and Cisneros replied: 'Yes, when the time comes to fight the Americans, we will fight them together.'"

Then he turned toward the press table and, shaking his fist at the American newspaper men, said: "The Americans are like the monkey. When the monkey closes its paw on a thing it never wants to let go."

Subsequently, he said he would sign the copy of the constitution that had been filed with the records of the convention, but would wait until the other had been sent to Washington, in order to avoid any possibility of his name being attached to that also.

Senior Capote delivered the document to General Wood. The latter would not say whether he intended to forward it immediately to Washington or to wait until an agreement had been reached as to the future relations between Cuba and the United States.

Woman Gets Five Years in Prison

Cambridge, Mass., Feb. 21.—Mrs. Elizabeth De L'Etoile of Lowell was found guilty of mayhem by a jury yesterday, and was sentenced by Judge Fox to the woman's prison at Sherborn for five years. Her victim, John Bonnard, also of Lowell, who is totally blind, and whose face is frightfully scarred from burns, caused by the violent throw by Mrs. L'Etoile, was present when sentence was pronounced. The prisoner received the sentence with calmness.

Consumption Leads Hub Fatalities

Boston, Feb. 20.—There were 11,675 deaths in Boston during the year 1900, an increase of 511 over 1899, and making the death rate for the year 20.82 per 1000 inhabitants, as against 20.12 for the previous year. Consumption again leads in the total number of deaths from a single cause. There were 3762 deaths of children of 5 years and under, which is 32.14 percent of the total number of deaths reported to the health board for the year.

Berlin's Wave of Reform

Berlin, N. H., Feb. 19.—By order of the mayor and council, every saloon in this city closed last night, and, apparently, the city government intends to keep them closed. The movement started Saturday evening, when all policemen were ordered by the mayor and council to report any place where liquor was sold, or to resign. On the same evening three gambling places were raided, and many arrests were made.

Frightened Over Diphtheria

Rockland, Me., Feb. 20.—Much concern is felt here over a case of malignant diphtheria, the victim of which died yesterday. She was Lora Benner, 11 years old. The child was taken ill while at school six days ago. What causes the greatest apprehension is the fact that children living in the same house have been attending school daily. Prompt measures have been taken by the board of health.

Boxing Is Punishable

Boston, Feb. 19.—In the first case to stop boxing exhibitions in Boston, brought against two boxers at an exhibition on Jan. 7, "Young" Woods, one of the boxers, yesterday pleaded guilty and was placed on probation. In the lower court Woods was found guilty and fined \$100. He appealed. The other boxer, being under 17 years of age, was discharged as a juvenile.

Alleged Kidnapper Under Arrest

Omaha, Feb. 20.—James A. Callahan, an ex-convict, said to have been an intimate friend and associate of Patrick Crowley, is under arrest. He is charged with complicity in the abduction of Edward Conahy, Jr., on the night of Dec. 18. Callahan was arrested last Saturday, but the police kept it a secret until yesterday, in the hope of securing other arrests.

Battleship Contracts Signed

Washington, Feb. 19.—Thomas A. Watson, president of the Fore River Ship and Engine company of Massachusetts, yesterday signed for his company a contract for the construction of two unsheathed battleships, known as numbers 16 and 17, to cost, each, \$3,405,000, and to be completed in three years.

Russia Strikes Us Back

St. Petersburg, Feb. 18.—Finance Minister De Witte was evidently prepared for reprisals before Secretary Gage took final action. M. De Witte has levied 30 percent increased duty on the most important American imports into Russia. The ordinance becomes effective March 1.

Thirteen Unfortunates Still Entombed

Tascala, Ala., Feb. 22.—The fate of the 13 negro miners entombed in the Asylum mines by a rush of water from an abandoned shaft is still problematical. The rescuers have been unable to make any headway in pumping out the water, as the mine fills as rapidly as it is pumped out.

Death of Ethelbert Nevin

New Haven, Feb. 18.—Ethelbert Nevin, musician and composer, died suddenly yesterday of heart disease. He was 38 years old. He leaves a widow and two children. He was born at Vincono, Pa. As a composer Nevin attained a name hardly second to any American musician.

## CHARGE OF MURDER

Preferred Against the Boy Who Shot Mrs. Jenkins

He Declares That the Shooting Was Purely Accidental

Dover, N. H., Feb. 22.—After the shooting of Mrs. Josephine E. Jenkins at Lee Hook, Acting Coroner Ham questioned all parties present with regard to the matter, and at that time it was the general opinion of all that the shooting was accidental, but Frank Ballard, aged 15, was brought here yesterday and is now confined in the Strafford county jail, charged with murder.

It now seems that the people of Lee are not satisfied that Mrs. Jenkins was accidentally shot. Her son, Elbery D. Jenkins of Lowell, Mass., came here Wednesday and had a long consultation with County Solicitor Scott over the affair. He informed that official that new facts had been brought to light which made the case look suspicious. Mr. Scott, accompanied by Deputy Sheriff Cushman, went to the Jenkins residence yesterday and thoroughly investigated the case. He examined the persons, following which a complaint was sworn out by Elbery D. Jenkins, charging Frank Ballard with the murder of Mrs. Josephine E. Jenkins by shooting on Feb. 18, and that she died from the effects of said shot about 12 hours later.

Ballard was then placed under arrest by Deputy Sheriff Cushman, and brought to this city last night. Ballard says that he is innocent of the charge against him, and that the shooting was purely accidental. Said he: "Mrs. Jenkins was always very kind to me, and we never had any trouble. And she been my mother she could not have been more kind to me."

With tears in his eyes he then explained how the shooting occurred. He said he did not understand the use of firearms and had been told by Mr. Jenkins never to touch the gun, but had a strong desire to learn how to shoot it. After Mr. Jenkins left the house on that Monday morning Mrs. Jenkins went to the yard to hang out her washing, and Ballard thought it would be a good time to try the gun.

"I went to raise the hammer of the gun," said he, "when my thumb slipped and the hammer flew back. There was a loud report. I heard a scream and when the smoke cleared away I saw the form of Mrs. Jenkins lying on the floor. I did not see her before the gun was discharged. I was so badly frightened I did not know what to do. I finally threw the cartridges away out in the field, and put the gun back where I found it. I ran to the house of Sergeant Jenkins, where I told him that someone had shot Mrs. Jenkins. Afterwards told him the man who shot her ran down the cellar stairs. I was so frightened I did not know what to do or say, but finally I confessed that I did the shooting."

Ballard went to the Jenkins home on Jan. 1 last, being taken by them from a home in Boston, to be cared for. The prisoner says that he has two sisters who are well-to-do, residing in Massachusetts, but he refused to give their addresses, as he does not wish to disgrace them. After Ballard was brought to this city his friends retained Ernest B. Pelsom to defend him.

Grassmud's Deadly Work

Leavenworth, Kan., Feb. 20.—Rose Hudson, wife of John Hudson, a joint bartender at Millwood, 14 miles north of this city, was shot and instantly killed during a raid upon a saloon. William Webb, one of the raiders, was shot through the arm, and two or three of his companions were slightly wounded. Young farmers composed the party. Four arrests were made and much excitement prevails over the prospect of a still more serious collision between the factions.

Boy's Body Found in a Barrel

Watertown, Mass., Feb. 18.—James Monahan, the 7-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Monahan of Cambridge, mysteriously disappeared from his home on Feb. 9. His body was found yesterday afternoon in an empty ash barrel in the rear of the Watertown starch factory, in this town. How the lad met his death is a mystery, and while there are no marks of violence on the body there are many who are certain that the boy was the victim of foul play.

Gift of Half a Million to Harvard

New York, Feb. 22.—The Harvard club of New York held its 34th annual dinner here last night. Dr. Henry W. Collet, acting president of Harvard, in the absence of President Eliot, announced that a donor whose name must be unknown had given \$500,000 to the university for an architects' building. The building will be for architectural study. Plans for it have not been made as the donation has only just been made.

Held For Alleged Killing of Child

Northampton, Mass., Feb. 21.—Franciska Barwickowska of Ware, a Polish woman, 20 years old, was arraigned here yesterday on two charges, one of killing her infant son, and the other of causing the death of the child by neglect and exposure. She pleaded not guilty and was ordered to furnish \$1000 bail for her appearance on March 1.

Knight Acquitted

Saco, Me., Feb. 18.—The famous Edwin H. Knight murder trial, which has been in progress in the supreme court in this city for 11 days, ended at 3:40 p. m. Saturday, when the jury rendered a verdict of not guilty.

He Forged a Deed

Salem, Mass., Feb. 21.—James W. Nichols was sentenced to two years in the house of correction for forging a deed. The offense was committed about a year ago.

Failed For Over a Million

Boston, Feb. 19.—A voluntary petition in bankruptcy was filed yesterday by George R. Eager, a railroad builder of Newton. The liabilities are \$1,407,341.42. Mr. Eager's debts were contracted between 1888 and 1890, principally in Tennessee. Being so remote, the debts are all outlawed, however. Eager gave his assets at \$10.

## NEW ENGLAND BRIEFS.

President Adams of the Massachusetts state board of trade has received a message of thanks in response to the resolutions of sympathy forwarded to King Edward upon the death of Queen Victoria.

Arthur E. Weyman of Turner's Falls, Mass., was awarded damages of \$1000 in his suit against the Clark Machine company for the loss of two fingers in a planing machine.

John Hardman, 3 years old, was playing about the store at his home at Pawtucket, R. I., when his clothing caught fire, and he was not rescued before the flames had burned him fatally.

Police Officer John F. McGovern died at Providence as the result of a fall from a wagon.

Rear Admiral Sampson, commandant of the Charlestown navy yard, is ill at his home at the yard. Captain Barclay is acting commandant.

Fisk, Coleman & Co. of Boston have secured an option on about 100 acres of clay land at Dover, N. H., which will be developed for the manufacture of bricks.

Captain Josiah L. Jordan, one of the oldest and best-known sea captains in New England, died at Newton, Mass. He was born in Thomaston, Me., in 1825, and was the descendant of a family of sea captains.

William H. Jiggs, 62 years old, president of the Calhoun Printing company, Hartford, show printers, dropped dead of heart disease. He was well known to theatrical people.

Steamer Algiers has arrived at Boston from New Orleans with a cargo of 5070 bales of cotton, most of which is consigned to the different New England mills.

Dr. Joel H. Linsley, superintendent of the Vermont Bacteriological laboratory died of meningitis. He was 42 years old and a native of Windsor, Vt.

The directors of the Edison Electric Illuminating company and of the Boston Electric Light company are holding conferences again, with a view to consolidation.

The body of Francis L. Wyman, 38, of South Weymouth, Mass., was found on the railroad tracks in that town. It is thought he was struck by a freight train while walking from the station to his home.

An explosion of acetylene gas in the cellar of John Scheininger's saloon at Providence caused a loss of about \$1000 and burned the proprietor about the face.

Frances N. Doane, aged 3, was fatally burned while playing near her home at Boston. She was standing near a bonfire and her clothing caught fire.

Professor John W. Dickinson, an instructor in the Emerson college of oratory at Boston, and for many years secretary of the Massachusetts state board of education, died at Newton, Mass.

While workmen were engaged in extending an old shaft in the recently opened Deer Isle, Me., silver mine, they struck a rich vein of zinc 54 inches thick.

Colonel William H. Stevenson, aged 44, a prominent figure in Connecticut Democratic state politics, died at Bridgeport, Conn., of cerebral meningitis.

O. M. Wilds, aged 43, attorney for the Central Vermont railroad, died at Middlebury, Vt., of consumption.

Frank Peabody, aged 63, committed suicide by hanging at Keenebunkport, Me. He had suffered from the grip, and it is supposed that he took his life while temporarily insane.

A fire causing a loss of about \$10,000 started in the rooms of the Providence Camera club at Providence, and burned through to the next building. The probable cause was the explosion of gas.

The firm of Jones & Hender, under the partnership of the Boston John Print, Boston, filed a petition in bankruptcy at Boston. The firm's liabilities are \$20,618.64. There are no assets.

William F. Blackburn, who has held the chair of Christian ethics at the Yale divinity school, will retire at the end of the current academic year. The cause assigned is that the endowment of the chair has expired.

## BOSTON PRODUCE MARKET.

Butter—Creamery, Vermont and New Hampshire, extra, 24; New York, extra, 23½; western, extra, 23½; firsts, 21½; 21½; June, extra, 21; dairy, extra, 20; imitation creamery, extra, 18; milk, 14; box and print creamery, extra, 23½; dairy, 21.

Cheese—New York and Vermont choice twins, 11½; firsts, 10½; second, 9½; western twins, extra, 11½; fair to good, 10½; Vermont twins, extra, 11½; firsts, 10½; second, 9½; Ohio flat, extra, 10½; 11½; sage, 12½.

Eggs—Scheridan and Cape fancy, 25; eastern choice fresh, 22; Vermont and New Hampshire choice fresh, 22; fair to good, 20½; western fancy, 21; fair to good, 19½; western choice, 20½; refrigerator, 16½; southern, fair to good, 19½; 20½.

Meats—Beef, choice, 8½; good, 7½; 7½; hindquarters, choice, 10½; 10½; common to good, 9½; veal, choice, 10; fair to good, 8½; common, 7½; mutton, extra, 6½; common to good, 4½; lamb, choice, 10; common to good, 7½; yearlings, 4½.

Poultry—Turkeys, choice eastern, 11; 11½; fair to good, 9½; western, 12; 12½; chickens, spring extra, 14½; fair to good, 9½; western, extra, 11; 11½; eastern 11½; eastern, 9½.

Vegetables—Potatoes, Green mountain, extra, 6½; 7½; rose and Hebron, 6½; 6½; white, 5½; 5½; sweet, \$1.50; 1.50; onions, yellow, \$2.40; 2.40; 2.40; 2.40; squash, turban, \$1.25; 1.25; Hubbard, \$2.50 per ton.

Fruits—Apples, King, \$2.50; 2.50; Baldwin, \$2.50; 2.50; 2.50; 2.50; Hubbardston, \$2.50; 2.50; cranberries, Cape Cod, choice dark, \$8.00; 8.00; 8.00; 8.00; grapes, catlawbas, 11c.

Hay—Prime, \$18; extra, \$16½; fair to good, \$15.50; 16; clover mixed, 16c.

Expatriated Nobleman Dead

Chicago, Feb. 22.—A man believed to be Baron Von Kattenburg, who was exiled from Germany years ago for writing a poem attacking Prince Bismarck, was found dead in bed here yesterday. He made a speaking tour of Iowa for the Republican ticket in 1890, and during the recent presidential campaign he spoke in Chicago. His death was due to pneumonia, suppurated by privation.

## Industrial Trust Co.,

Capital ————— \$1,200,000.00  
Surplus and Profits ————— 688,213.13

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This company receives deposits subject to check at sight, and Pays Interest upon daily balances of \$300 and over.

## CERTIFICATES OF DEPOSIT.

For sums of money that are to remain for a considerable length of time, Certificates of Deposit will be issued with interest as agreed upon.

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Money received on this account, which combines the advantages of Savings Banks, with Additional Security of the Capital Stock of this company. Quarters commence the 15th days of February, May, August and November. Deposits on or before the 15th of those months draw interest from the first Dividends payable Feb. 16 and Aug. 16.

## EXEMPTION FROM LIABILITY.

Trustees, Executors, Administrators, Guardians, Receivers and As signees who deposit the funds or property of their estates with this company are exempt by law from all personal liability.

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THOMAS P. PECKHAM, Manager.

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**Clothing Co.,**

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None should miss this opportunity. These goods are made of good material and will be sold regardless of half cost.

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## Scotch Oats,

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NEW DESIGNS.

S. S. THOMPSON.





## Hayseed Reporter's Feat.

"Which it may be a trite thing to say," remarked the Chicago correspondent when the "gawky" fell to talking about his old reporter days. "But it sure enough is a fact that you can't generally pick a winner by sizing up his build and looks. By the same token you can't pick a natural-born newspaper man by his raiment or his manner. I've known some newspaper men..."

"Well, anyhow, one afternoon, early in the closing decade, when I was doing reporter work on the Outer Sea—let it go at that—in Chicago, a tall, gawky, loose-jointed young fellow walked into the city editor's room and asked for work. His make-up was all the same. I was, and no mistake. He was a country-looking young man to be riding up an elevator in a metropolitan newspaper building and inquiring for a reporter's job as ever I saw before or since. His trousers were only about four inches at the bottom, his coat was as bunched in the back as a padded crazy quilt, and he wore a crocheted pink four-in-hand tie and a stouff hat that was all to the bad from every point of view. However, he was distinctly clean, if far from being a method of tackling the city editor—who was a notoriously crabbed, but good-hearted member of the breed—was quiet and unassuming. The gawky young chap simply stated that he'd been working on a small weekly somewhere in Iowa, that the small weekly game in Iowa hadn't looked promising to him, and that he had therefore made the best of his way to Chicago to see if he couldn't manage to catch on. All of us smart Ales in the city room had glanced when we saw and heard the country-looking chap brace the city editor—we had a good view of the proceedings through the open door leading into the city editor's private room—and we confidently expected the 'old man' to throw mud and ink and scolders and things like that at his visitor, particularly as it was during the dull summer season and the staff was jammed full, and there wasn't enough work to go around, and good newspaper men from other towns applying at our plants for jobs every day were being turned down without any encouragement whatever.

"But the city editor gave the gawky youth an assignment. Out at the end of the big government pier at that time a ruffian and all around bad man who went by the name of 'Black Jack,' had a huge barge anchored—it was called 'Black Jack's barge.' 'Black Jack' had established a horrible affair he called a 'concert hall' on this barge and the business had become an eyecore to Chicago. It was frequented by all sorts of abandoned characters, and scenes of violence were of frequent occurrence on the barge. 'Black Jack's' waters were all ruffians like himself, and if they didn't like the looks of any man who came on board the barge they'd rough-house him up and then throw him overboard; if he could swim well enough to make the shore, so much the better for him; if he couldn't then it was his funeral, and no mistake. 'Black Jack' didn't pay any liquor license whatever. He claimed that his barge, being anchored in government waters, was under the federal jurisdiction, and such was the deadly fear in which even the Chicago police held the man and his land of desperadoes that 'Black Jack' actually made his contentions stick, and kept his nefarious business going for a long time. The papers roasted the authorities for not driving 'Black Jack' and his loathsome barge to the north pole, but the roasting didn't do any good. 'Black Jack' continued to stick and to snap his fingers at all of the efforts to dislodge him.

"The 'old man' gave an outline of the character of 'Black Jack's' malevolent barge to the gawky youth, who wanted work, and asked him if he'd care to go out to the barge and have a talk with 'Black Jack' and look the plant over. The city editor explained 'Black Jack's' sworn hatred for newspaper men, and his particular aversion for the city editor of the Outer Sea—'who is myself,' said the 'old man,'—on account of the ferocious attacks that the Outer Sea's city editor had directed against his barge.

"I think you'd like to take a chance—let's not a soft assignment, you understand—and go out and look 'Black Jack' over," the city editor asked the gawky youth, who didn't hesitate a little bit in replying that any kind of a show was what he was looking for. So the 'old man' gave him some additional directions, and the ambitious youth went out to 'cover the assignment. We thought—'we'—afore said smart Ales in the city room—that this was a pretty mean trick on the part of the 'old man.' We considered that a joke was a joke, and all that but when it came to putting an inoffensive country lad in jeopardy of his life, we couldn't see the matter at all.

"Well, here's what happened to the gawky youth—he's now the managing editor of a big New York paper—as he told it to me long afterward:

"He had a man row him out in a skiff to the starboard side of 'Black Jack's' barge. 'Black Jack' himself—a bull-necked individual, with the looks and strength of a gorilla—was leaning over the side. When he saw the country-looking young fellow in the boat he let out a guffaw, and called a bunch of his pals to the side to take in the spectacle of the jay who had dared and then 'Black Jack' asked the gawky youth what in the hot place he wanted anywhere.

"I'm from the Outer Sea," replied the young man guilelessly, and I came out to have a talk with you, and to look at your boat.

"An expression of stupefaction stole over 'Black Jack's' face. The amazing gall of the youth from the country knocked him all in a heap. He tried to say something but he couldn't. It was fully three minutes before he let out a sound, and then the sound was a roar of laughter that could have been heard on the shore.

"You win, all right," said 'Black Jack' then. 'Any dip who's a bunch of nerve like you pecks around' with me eight days in de week. Come aboard."

"The gawky youth, not apprehending the fact that he was taking his life in his hands, coolly stepped aboard the large. He had no sooner got aboard than 'Black Jack's' mood changed and he began to rip out oaths with regard to the city editor of the Outer Sea that made the Lake Michigan whitefish turn over on their backs and cash in. This was the gawky youth's cue.

"I think you're about right," he batted in. "He tried to make a monkey of me in sending me out here to see you. I can see that. I'm just on the paper, and never heard of your place before and when he saw that I was sort of new in town he gave me this assignment."

"Black Jack's' mood changed again. 'Oh, that's his lay, is it?' he said.

"All right, son. Make yourself at home. Here, have a bottle of wine with me. Tried to make a monkey out of you, hey? All right. Just you spend a day and a night here with me on this little old squeeze craft of mine. You can size the whole game up. I'll have my stills fill a couple of dubs tonight, if you say the word. When you have seen enough, you'll be able to write a book if you want to. All right. Take it to some other paper than the Outer Sea, see. Then you'll get a job on the other paper, and you won't have been made no monkey of, either. Are you next?"

"The gawky youth was next with both pedals. He sent the boatman back to the beach for a camera, and when the camera was brought off he took pictures of 'Black Jack' and his crowd of bad men, pictures of the barge from stem to stern, pictures of every old thing about one of the most extraordinary crafts that ever defied the national government. 'Black Jack' treated him white on board the barge until the next morning, when the gawky youth went ashore. When he got ashore he had his plates developed, made some prints, bought him a copy of copy paper, sat down in his little old hall room and wrote two pages of his line, characteristically stuff about 'Black Jack's' places ever dished up in the local columns of a newspaper. Then he took his pictures and his copy down to the Outer Sea's chief rival paper, got the story just eaten up at a gulp by the city editor thereof, was given a job on the city staff out of hand, and a year later was one of the star reporters of Chicago."

New explosives have revolutionized warfare. Submarine torpedoes contain gunpowder and dynamite. Inventors have tried to find a way to haul a shell containing such materials from a cannon without bursting the latter. To accomplish this object compressed air, combinations of compressed air and powder, and powder of a particularly slow burning character, have been tried, with more or less success. In South Africa recently the British managed to fire shells containing lyddite, a carbolic acid derivative, from their guns without wrecking them. Powder is a combination of the two is the chief ingredient have been made lately for both small arms and heavy ordnance. These have the merit of producing no smoke, and develop two or three times as much energy as the old kind of powder.

According to Professor Bigelow, meteorologist of the National Weather Bureau, the highest of all clouds were discovered to be those delicate, white, fibrous, detached masses of frozen vapor seen high against the blue sky. Sometimes they arrange themselves in belts crossing the heavens. Often they appear to be groups of motionless islands far up in the blue, atmospheric sea. The topmost point of the highest of these measured was ten miles above the earth. These highest clouds—named cirrus—were found to confine themselves to an atmospheric stratum or belt, extending from the ten mile height to within three and a half miles of our heads.

All snakes hibernates during the winter and are in so torpid a condition during the period that they breathe seldom during the twenty-four hours. Small ones seek for their winter refuge under stumps, hollow or partially decayed logs. Larger ones hide in holes in the ground and in crevices in rocks. Brought under the influence of a fire, they revive, but usually die afterward as a result. The turtles, too, breathe seldom while dormant. The land varieties burrow under hollow trees, where there is an abundance of loose mould, in order to escape the frost. The water turtles retreat into the mud.

The snow covered surfaces and also the clouds of the air of a brilliant white color with the sun shining upon them. The great bodies of water are on the whole of blue color. From a distance above them they would generally be dark blue, but both the color and brightness or darkness would depend largely upon whether the surface was disturbed by wind or not. The forest regions would be a dark bluish green, and the grass covered plains, in the spring, a brighter green, with frequently a yellowish green tint. Both of these colors are modified by atmospheric influences, and at a distance may be a bluish gray.

All metals expand when heated, contract when cooling. If care is not taken to allow the air to escape from the mould, this expansive force will burst the flask or blow the casting. This expansion by heat and contraction by cold applies to all liquids except water, which in freezing contracts until the mercury reaches thirty-nine and one-half degrees, which is seven degrees above freezing. Below thirty-nine and one-half degrees it slowly expands in proportion to the intensity of the cold. It is this expansion which causes pipes to burst, and it is almost irresistible.

"What is this here diplomacy?" asked the grocery loafer.

"It is like this here," said the grocer: "For instance, if I wanted to call you a liar, I'd let it go right out; but if I wanted to be diplomatic, I'd go at it sorter roundabout my fist say to the surmounting air that while I wasn't naming names, I really did believe that a certain red-nosed, point-eyed cuss that had at least ten pound of my best cheese without ever paying a cent was not so keeful with the truth as he order be. See?"

Many important pigments are products of the chemical laboratory. The brilliant scarlet is obtained by mixing iodine with mercury; saffron is ground blue glass colored with oxide of cobalt; Indian red is chiefly composed of sesquioxide of iron, but is very successfully imitated, and vermillion is derived from cinnabar, the ore of mercury. However most of the vermillion used at the present time is obtained by heating a mixture of mercury, sulphur, potash and water.

About nine hundred persons a day, on an average, visit the White House year round. The numbers some times to 1500 and two thousand, and the hours for visitors are not many, being from 10 A. M. to 2 P. M. In spite of this constant tread the beautiful old gold figured carpet in the East Room looks as well as when it first put down, before Mrs. Cleveland left the mansion for her new home in Princeton.

In the middle of the fourteenth century in Paris a new ordinance enjoining the cleansing of the streets and the shutting up of wine was carefully neglected, as usual, and a terrible plague was the consequence. The faculty of medicine, called upon for a remedy by the king, sent to inform him after long discussion that the plague was the result of a hostile conjunction of the planets of Mars and Jupiter.

Mamma. "Bobbie, it grieves me so to have you naughty!" Bobbie (strictly logical). "But why should I, mamma? I was always so."

## Bryan's First Week Reported by Office Boy.

Monday—I wasn't mashed on the job, but me muffer sed it wuz a chaunst to get next to jennyus. If Bryan's elected in 1901 I'm to be a page in the Sent or a page in Bryan's next book, "The Third Battle." Bryan arrived at the office at 6 a. m., fresh as a daisy, having got up at 5 and dined the chorz first. He did a hard day's work, sittin' fer biz plexer 37 times and grashusly grantin' 63 interviews to owt-own nuzpaper korrrespondents. I kopted the followin' of the assignment book.

Police reporter—Make throw investigation of the crime of '73. Get interviews with the authoritaz awn why the guilty parteez aint arrested. If possible git a klew.

Matron editor—See wat the Deer Creek people think uv the lokal advantages uv the subsidie bill and make kareful investigation on the Flotin' debt.

Sportin' editor—Give probibled list of entreez for the 1901 futurity.

Tuesday—Bryan came down at 8 o'clock. Got 100,000 letters asking to have the paper sent to them but found they were all exchangers. Bryan had his photo taken as "The Twentieth Century Galley Slave," korrrektion! a gallery of Bryan. Bryan told me ressets didn't justify my \$2 a week and sed it would be \$1.50 hereafter and that I needent think that he had a free and unlimited supply of many without the aid or konsent of anesother nashun on erth. At lunch-time a kawlder joked Bryan about havin' to eet pi now that he is an editor. Bryan just grinned and sed it wuz better than krow, which he'd eat many times. Bryan discharged the foreman because the foreman remarked to one of the printers that the editoriel "copy" wuz in Misses Bryan's handwritin'.

Wednesday—Bryan down at 10 a. m. with dark rings under his eye. Opened the mail which consisted of 17 letters only one of which koutained enny munny. "Humph," Bryan sneered, "this is karryin' the joke too far." One of the letters wuz from J. P. Morgan who ast the alts faver of a korrplimentery menshun uv his now steal enterprize in return for which he woud give a diskownt on awl orders for lend tye, it belin' understood that the new enterprize is uv great benefit to the farmer. Bryan's dawter kame in and sez:

"Paw, have you got enny the-ay-ter tickets?"

"My child," sez Bryan, "the the-ay-ter is koutrolled by trusts and awl trusts is in."

"O well, never mind," she sez, "fer Hevvin's sake give us a resst; but I don't see the good of belin' a nuzpaper editor if you don't get no the-ay-ter tickets."

Thursday—Bryan down at noon, showin' signs of weekness. Put in his time today ridin' awers to inkwrites. Here's some I saw:

D. B. H., Wolfro's Roost—I have not sed yet whether I wood or not. 1901 is a good wayz awl. Don't be so ceger. Wate till you heer me say.

G. C., Princeton—The rank and file is a fetichus name fer soreheads wud leave the paries when things don't go to soot them. They don't rank neegh to a duck with me. They've had all the chaunst they're goin' to get.

Nominalist—There is no premayn on the 58-cent silver dollar with a slice cut out. It is owt uv sekulashun at the present time.

Alfred Harmsworth, London—Take 2 little tablets every half hour and soke your hed well and the feelin' will pass awl. If not, konsult a regular lizzissun.

C. A. Towne, Minnesota—We do not publish speech in full.

Friday—Bryan down at 2 p. m., lookin' loggy. He kloged a koutract with Misses Karry Nushun to edit the plate matter for the paper. He rote a letter to James Greelman astin' him to furnish a weekly forecast of things that wuz sure to happen. Answered a korrplimentashun from John D. Rockefeller statin' that adz of axle-grease and other by-products woud be inserted at reduced rates for chemozinary institutions. He sed a poem asted "Farmer" and readin' az followz:

Every trust we will bust

When we pass throw the white-hows done,

We all must get up and dust

For Bryan oost more in 1901.

Bryan sed it wuz a jem and desided to display it awn the fruit kover outside and ilstrate it with a half-tone plexer of himself.

Saturday—Bryan dident kome down today. Misses Bryan is runnin' the paper. She kame awest that poem Bryan got yesterday and throwed it in the wate basket. "Poor man, it's biz hed that's affected," she sed. This ends it for mee. I won't stand fer no woman editor. Next thing we'd know she'd be cleantin' out the office with a hoeshett. I gets my \$1.50 and lets Bryan run the paper alone next week.

—Baltimore News.

## Willie Is Learning.

Mamma has repeatedly warned little Willie against the sin of swearing, drawing dark pictures of punishment in the hereafter. Willie has absorbed a terrifying idea of the horned individual that is supposed to be promoting the coal industry in the torrid regions and he associates with him the most wicked offenses that the juvenile mind, aided by misguided parental counseling, can conjure. Clarence, an older playmate, is growing up with an astonishing vocabulary of cuss words and Willie's mamma fears he will be contaminated. The other day Willie came in in a very thoughtful mood and solemnly observed:

"Mamma, does you know who's de worstest swearter?"

"No, my child; who?"

"De debil an' dat d—d Clarence," was the startling reply.—Detroit Free Press.

## The Paint and the Heifer.

The Courts may be called upon to settle a question of culpability in which a yearling heifer and two quarts of red paint are involved. The heifer, which belonged to Peter Dewitt, of West-town, N. Y., is dead, after having drunk the two quarts of Abraham Neall's red paint. Dewitt wants pay for the dead heifer and Neall seeks damages for the paint consumed.

Neall was painting a creamery Saturday, and while at work on a ladder left the paint bucket at the foot of it. The heifer drained the bucket and the deaght proved fatal.—New York World.

Persia has the most famous turquoise mines in the world, which have been worked no less than eight centuries. These pretty stones, however, are to be found in many parts of the world, including Saxony.

## Stories About Lincoln.

"Ben" Butler said, in telling of his recent interview with Lincoln as president:

"When he handed me the commission as major general, I replied: 'I do not know whether I ought to accept this. My business is in utter confusion.'"

"He said: 'I guess we both wish we were back trying cases,' with a quizzical look upon his countenance."

"I said: 'Besides, Mr. President, you may not be aware that I was the Breckinridge candidate for governor in my state last campaign.'"

"All the better," said he. "I hope your example will bring many of the same sort with you."

"That," I answered, "I do not know that I can support the measures of your administration."

"I will take the commission," said I, and loyally serve while I may, and bring it back to you when I can go with you no further."

"That is frank; but tell me wherein you think my administration wrong before you resign," said he. "Report to General Scott."

A delegation once waited upon Mr. Lincoln to ask the appointment of a gentleman as commissioner to the Hawaiian Islands.

Besides his fitness for the place they urged his bad health. The president said:

"Gentlemen, I am sorry to say that there are eight other applicants for that place, and they are all sicker than your man."

To a committee that had wearied him with a long-drawn-out report of a newly invented gun, Lincoln said:

"I should want a new lease of life if I read this through. If I send a man to buy a horse for me I expect him to tell me his points, not how many hairs there are in his tail."

One of the new levies of troops required the appointment of a large additional number of brigadiers and major generals.

Mr. Lincoln came upon an application where the claims of a certain worthy were glowingly set forth, but the application did not specify whether he wanted to be a brigadier or a major general.

The president observed the difficulty and solved it by writing across the back: "Major general, I reckon. A. Lincoln."

When there was considerable grumbling about the delay in forwarding to the troops the money due them, a Western paymaster was introduced at a public reception.

"Being here, Mr. Lincoln," said he, "I thought I would call and pay my respects."

"From the complaints of the soldiers," responded the president, "I guess that is about all any of you do pay."

An old man whose son had been court-martialed in General Butler's army and sentenced to be shot visited the White House. A cloud of sorrow came over the president's face as he replied:

"I am sorry to say I can do nothing for you. Listen to this telegram: 'President Lincoln, I pray you not to interfere with the court-martial of the army. You will destroy all discipline among our soldiers. B. F. Butler.'"

Mr. Lincoln watched the old man's grief and then exclaimed: "By Jingo! Butler or no Butler, here goes!"

"Then he wrote: 'Job Smith is not to be shot until further orders from me. A. Lincoln.'"

"Why," said the old man, "I thought it was to be a pardon."

Mr. Lincoln smiled. "Well, my old friend, if your son never looks on death until further orders come from me to shoot him, he will live to be a great deal older than Methusalem!"

The proper length of a man's leg in proportion to his height was once the subject of discussion when Lincoln was present.

"Now, Mr. Lincoln, how long do you think a man's leg ought to be?"

"Well," replied the long-legged president, "I have never given the subject my careful consideration, but I always believed a man's leg should be long enough to reach from his body down to the ground."—New York World.

## His Birthday.

Although unrivaled in the art of cross examination, on one occasion Lord Russell was distinctly beaten by a witness.

"What is your age?" he asked.

"Is it my age you are asking?" replied the witness.

"Yes, sir. Now speak up and be exact."

"And be exact. Well, of all the!"

"The court does not desire to hear any comments of yours. Tell the court your age."

"Well," said the man, "I celebrated my twelfth birthday last week."

"Don't trifle with the court and remember you are on oath."

"It's quite true. I was born on Feb. 29, in leap year, and my birthday only comes once in four years."

Harry—"Uncle George, at the end of this marriage notice of Cousin Don's it says, 'No cards.' What does that mean?"

Uncle George—"It doesn't mean anything, Harry. That is to say, it is only a blind. It is a promise that Tom will give up cards; but, bless you, he won't be a month married before he'll be back to the poker table again."—Boston Transcript.

The New Lodger—"I must look for a new room, Mrs. Chamberlain. The noise in the neighborhood last night was simply unbearable. Three times I was awakened by the shrieks of some person in agony."

Mrs. Chamberlain—"Oh, please do not be too hasty. It is but one night in the week when the painless dentist keeps open."—Judge.

Mrs. Church—"You say they will not take children in these flats?"

Mrs. Gotham—"That's the rule, and they carry it out to the letter."

"Why, when I came upstairs I saw three or four dirty-faced children on the stairway."

"Oh, well, they belong to the janitor."—Yonkers Statesman.

First Enthusiastic Golfer. I say, will you play another round with me on Thursday?

Second Enthusiastic Golfer. Well, I am booked to be married on that day—but it can be postponed!

First Ape. And some apes have developed into men?

Second Ape. So they say.

First Ape. Well, thank goodness, some of us have escaped!—Pack.

## CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

## CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

## What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It Relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulence. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

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Chas. H. Fletcher

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THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 27 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

## Useful Hints.

Soap should be kept for some time before it is used; it will then go further.

Fish as a food contains much the same proportion of nutriment as meat, only in a much lighter form.

A lump of soda laid upon the drain pipe down which waste water passes will prevent the clogging of the pipe with grease.

Chloride of lime is an infallible preventive of rats. It should be put down their holes and spread about wherever they are likely to appear.

Cayenne pepper blown into the cracks where ants congregate will drive them away.

Soap and chalk mixed and rubbed on mildewed spots will remove them.

All spices should be kept in tin, and salt be kept in a dry place.

Baked apples are the most healthful dessert that can be placed upon the table.

Good pastry can only be made when the ingredients are absolutely cold.

The colder eggs are, the quicker they will froth.

A spoonful of vinegar added to the water in which fish is boiled will make it firm and tender.

A little vinegar should be kept boiling on the stove, while onions or cabbage is being cooked; it will prevent the disagreeable odor going through the house.

## When Knighthood is in Business.

The youth spread his cloak upon the highway, the queen passed, dry shod.

"Oh, thank you, awfully!" murmured the queen, and that was all.

But the youth did not despair; for he was a brave youth. Instead he went to work and perfected a process for pickling pig's feet by machinery.

"I do the knight!" the queen replied upon hastened to exclaim, with every mark of distinguished consideration.

Soyons on steel! That is, let us avoid all things which butter no parships.—Detroit Journal.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup has proven itself to be a quick and sure cure for croup, whooping cough, and all other attacks of the throat and lungs. See advertisement. Small price. Small price.

England uses 33,000 tons of soap, but grows only 7,500.

The well known strengthening properties of iron, combined with other tonics and a most perfect nerve, are found in Carter's Iron Pills, which strengthen the nerves and body, and improve the blood and complexion.

Cannula grows in bunches of corn to the acre, Cape Colony, South Africa.

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Chas. H. Fletcher

Chicago Record.

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## Historical and Genealogical.

## Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be observed:

1. Names and dates must be clearly written.
2. The full name and address of the writer must be given.
3. Make all queries brief and to the point.
4. Write on one side of the paper only.
5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature.
6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its location.
7. Direct all communications to:

MRS. E. M. TILLEY,  
Newport Historical Rooms,  
Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, Feb. 23, 1901.

## NOTES.

THE COOKES OF RHODE ISLAND  
DESCENDANTS OF WALTER  
COOKE OF WEYMOUTH, MASS.

BY H. BETH COOKE.

III.

A final e to the name of Cooke, as given in the full will of Walter Cooke, aforesaid, will be used throughout this record as that, without doubt, the original spelling of the name of this family, and those who omitted this did it from want of thought, rather than from ignorance of it; for in the sixth generation, one descendant was so tenacious of that e that he would not pay a bill if it was omitted, but sent it back again and again, for correction, until the one who had made it out, not finding any error in the account, had to appeal to some one of the family for the error.

Peter Cooke seems the first son of Walter, but his will names John as eldest son, so he must take that place in this record.

Massachusetts had an early law of change to place records on town books; many would not pay this charge, from principle, others from lack of it; thus resort was made to framed pedigrees, hung on room walls, or pedigrees placed in account books and Bibles, which in time became lost, or passed into other hands, by death of first possessor, and thus omission of some children in recorded families could not but be made.

John Cooke (2), constable in Mendon, 1681, (which office he could hold at 18 or 19 years) married in Mendon, Mass., April 16, 1684, Naomi Thayer, daughter of Ferdinand (Thomas) Thayer and Huldah (Haywood) Thayer, born in England, came with his father, Thomas Thayer, and mother, Mary, and brothers Thomas and Shadrach, evidently all of the family, as Thomas Thayer, Sr., in his will, does not mention others. Will, made June 21, 1684, mentions wife Mary; son "Ferdinando", he to have, after the death of his mother, house and orchard, in Braintree, Mass., with pasture; son Shadrach to have 20 acres, and a parcel of land to begin at corner next dwelling house; and son Thomas to have 20 acres. Last, "if any child murther at this last will, that child to have but 5 shillings." (page 184, Thayer Family, by Gen. Beazell Thayer.) Gen. Thayer adds that he considers this Thomas and progeny a distinct race from Richard Thayer, who came to Braintree with children Richard, (who married Dorothy Pray), Zachariah, and Deborah. Yet the two Thayer families, settled in the same town, had the same names, married into the same families, as this history shows, even to giving the odd name of "Mendon" as a first name, down this Cooke family, to No. 68, evidently taken from family name of wife of Richard and Dorothy (Pray) Thayer's son Richard, who married Rebecca Mead. Ferdinand and Huldah Thayer married January 14, 1682; lived in Braintree until the death of his father, when he went to Mendon, with a colony from Braintree and Weymouth, and thus their daughter Naomi made the acquaintance of this John Cooke. Children of Ferdinand and Huldah were:

(a) Sarah Thayer, born 12, 1681.  
(b) Huldah Thayer, born 16, 1681.  
(c) Jonathan Thayer, born 18, 1683.  
(d) David Thayer, born 20, 1690. Died young.  
(e) Naomi Thayer, aforesaid, wife of John Cooke, born 23, 1682.  
All these children were born in Braintree, Mass., came to Mendon with their parents, where next children were born:

(f) Thomas Thayer.  
(g) Samuel Thayer.  
(h) Isaac Thayer.  
(i) Josiah Thayer.  
(j) Ebenezer Thayer.  
(k) Benjamin Thayer.  
(l) David Thayer, born Sept. 17, 1677. The records of above children's births were destroyed in King Philip's War. Ferdinand did not repeat his name in his children, of whom he was very fond, and to whom he gave large farms, being a man of wealth for his day. Many of these farms have not changed titles in over two hundred years.

Children of John Cooke recorded in Mendon, Mass., were:

10. John Cooke, born January 27, 1684-5, married Abigail.  
11. Jonathan Cooke, born February 27, 1685-6, married in Mendon, February 4, 1716, Melitane Staples, daughter of Abraham (Abraham), John Staples.  
12. Catherine Cooke, born August 19, 1687. Of this one more would like to be known.  
13. Naomi Cooke, born March 13, 1693, who, according to Worcester Probate Records, 111, page 410, had January 3, 1790, William Hawson, Jr., appointed guardian of Naomi Cooke, widow, of Uxbridge, Mass., adjudged non compos mentis.  
Naomi married in Mendon, Mass., March 6, 1723, Sylvanus Holbrook, son of Peter and Alice (Godfree) Holbrook, son of Thomas Holbrook and Experience (Leland, daughter of Hope-sill Leland).  
This Sylvanus had a brother, Samuel Holbrook, who married Hannah Cooke, and also a brother, Joseph Holbrook, who married Mary Cooke, No. 34 of this record.

This Sylvanus had a first cousin, Peter, whose father was Thomas Holbrook, who lived first in Scituate, then Weymouth, then Braintree, before 1653, where Thomas made his will, July 25, 1635, and gave all he had in Mendon, which he had bought of his brother William, to his son Peter, who in Mendon was known as Deacon Peter Holbrook, who died 1717.

Daniel Holbrook, first of Dedham, Mass., before a piece of it was taken off to make Medford; next of Dorchester, next of Roxbury, Mass., married Abigail Crafts, daughter of Lieutenant Samuel (Lieut. Griffin) Crafts. Abigail was cousin to Rebecca Crafts, whose daughter, Rebecca Turner, became step-mother to John Cooke, who married Nicholas Cooke (No. 83) Abigail (Crafts) Holbrook named her children Rebecca and Abigail Holbrook (see Crafts Family, page 52).

Another Abigail Crafts, cousin to the above, daughter of Thomas (John), Lieut. Griffin married Joseph White, son of Dea. Nathaniel White. The name Godfree became Godfrey, and on the Military List of Rhode Island, for September, 1693, in the expedition for Block Island against the enemy, were Captain Thomas Palmer, Walter Bayley, Charles Tillaght, Captain John Godfrey, and others (see Civil and Military List of Rhode Island, page 113) And at grandson at Mendon (Mendon), December 20, 1675, was Richard Godfrey, who had 402-02-10 for same service. Stephen Cooke was at the same garrison, same date, and had ten shillings, paid their families, left at home, each town assuming the payment. (See Gen. and Hist. Reg., Vol. 13, pp. 297-71.)

It is agreed that each soldier for their service to the Indians should be allowed 12d. a day (allowing for the Lord's day in respect to the extremity of the weather) and the officers of the double. (See Hammond Papers.) The pay amounted to three shillings for each soldier.  
Hannah Cooke (3) married, October 18, 1670-1, James Abbee, at Medfield, Mass., son of Benjamin and Hannah Abbee. Benjamin was in Mendon as early as 1667, and had son John Abbee, born there, 1650.  
James Abbee sold John Cooke, a dwelling lot of 4 acres, in Medfield, Mass., and 20 acres adjacent, in Mendon, Mass., as early as 1667. James Abbee's children were:

14. Benjamin Abbee, born between 1671-1680; m. d. Abba.  
15. John Abbee, born —, married June 6, 1705, Deborah Thayer.  
16. James Abbee, born Mendon, Mass., March 11, 1681, married, Jan. 3, 1708, Mary Thayer.  
17. Hannah Abbee, born Mendon, Mass., Jan. 2, 1683, married Aug. 2, 1720 or 21, Samuel Holbrook, son of Peter and Alice (Godfree) Holbrook, the brother to Sylvanus, husband of No. 13.

18. Lydia Abbee, born Mendon, Mass., about 1683; died July 24, 1787; married Jan. 22, 1716, Jonathan Hayward.  
19. Sarah Abbee, born Mendon, Mass., about 1690.

Walter Cooke (4) married Feb. 3, 1695, Catherine —. Their children were:

20. Samuel Cooke, born —.  
21. John Cooke, born —, married Naomi Thayer, lived in Uxbridge, Mass.  
22. Nicholas Cooke, born —, married Peter Aldrich. George and Catherine Aldrich were among 1st settlers of Mendon, Mass. They had Jacob Aldrich, married Huldah Thayer; and they had John Aldrich who married Penelope Pray, daughter of John (Pray, son of Richard) who married Nov. 14, 1678, Sarah Brown, daughter Rev. John Brown (Chad). These Browns were descendants of Amey Brown (Isaac) Deputy Governor of Elisha, Rev. James, John, Chad) who married Captain Benjamin Cooke (Christopher, Capt. Peter, Deacon Nicholas, Nicholas, Walter Cooke).

Samuel Cooke (5), a mason by trade, married at Medfield, Mass., April 27, 1681, Lydia White, born December 17, 1662, at Braintree, Mass., settled in 1685. She was the daughter of Captain Joseph White, (Thomas) and Lydia Rogers, daughter of Elder John Rogers. She was born at Weymouth, Mass., March 27, 1642, and married Captain Joseph, September 19, 1662, who went to Mendon, Mass., from Weymouth, with Holbrook and Thayer of this record.  
When the Indians in 1676 destroyed Mendon, Captain Joseph White, with many others, went back to Weymouth and there remained until after that war, Captain of a military company, hence his title.  
His father, Thomas White, was born in England, in 1599, and died in Weymouth, Mass., August, 1679. He was representative 1636-37-57-70.  
Thomas White had:

I. Captain Joseph White, married September 19, 1662, Lydia Rogers, and died March 23, 1706. Their children were:

II. Experience White, born at Mendon, Mass., December 1, 1660, married Ephraim Miller.  
III. Hannah White, born November 23, 1661.  
IV. Joseph White, born Oct. 19, 1663; married Pudence.  
V. Lydia White, born March 10, 1663; married Michael, son of Michael and Elizabeth Metcalf of Dedham, Mass.  
VI. Thomas White, born Nov. 23, 1663; married Deborah.  
VII. Hannah White, born Dec. 9, 1661.  
VIII. Abigail White, born Nov. 10, 1663.  
IX. William White, born 1666; married (1) Huldah, probably daughter of Samuel and Mary Thayer (Ferdinando, Thomas); married (2) Elizabeth Thayer.  
X. Samuel White, born Sept. 21, 1700; married Abigail Adams.  
XI. Benjamin White, born May 23, 1701; married Mary Thayer, daughter of Samuel (Ferdinando) Thomas.  
XII. Ebenezer White, who died Aug. 10, 1723. Capt. Joseph White, the father, died March 23, 1706, and the mother died May 3, 1723.

Thomas (VI) married Deborah —; children were:

XIII. Peregrine White, born Jan. 11, 1711.  
XIV. Sath White, born Sept. 22, 1713.  
XV. Lydia White, born Jan. 16, 1717.  
XVI. Samuel White, born May 17, 1719.  
XVII. Deborah White, born Feb. 16, 1722.  
XVIII. Josiah White, born April 29, 1723.  
XIX. Nathan White, born Jan. 31, 1732.  
XX. Phoebe White, died July 23, 1734.  
XXI. Asa White, born May 1, 1735.

William White (IX) married first, Huldah Thayer, who died four days after the birth of her son, William White. He married second, August 3, 1721, Elizabeth, daughter of Captain Thomas Thayer, (Ferdinando), Thomas, as aforesaid. Married third Elizabeth Hammett, widow, born Harper, November 10, 1749. Children of William and Elizabeth were:

XXII. Huldah White, born August 27, 1722.  
XXIII. Elizabeth White, born February 23, 1724.  
XXIV. Lydia White, born March 1, 1725.  
XXV. Ruth White, born April 10, 1728.

XXXVI. Jennina White, born July 29, 1730.  
XXXVII. William White, born November 22, 1732.  
XXXVIII. Lou White, born March 8, 1735.  
XXXIX. Mary White, born August 31, 1737.  
XXX. Elizabeth White, born October 5, 1740. Died young.  
XXXI. Elisha White, born January 16, 1743.  
The children of William and widow Elizabeth were:  
XXXII. Elizabeth White, born July 20, 1750.  
XXXIII. Abigail White, born December 28, 1751.  
XXXIV. Elisha White, born March 8, 1753.  
XXXV. Gideon White, born March 20, 1755. (See Thayer Family Memorial.)

(Note continued.)

## QUERIES.

1831. DENNIS—Robert Dennis, born in Tiverton Dec. 12, 1705, married Alice or "Elce" Macomber, daughter of Ephraim, who lived in the Cranford road in Tiverton. Robert and Alice removed to Westport where she died Dec. 16, 1831. Robert married a second wife, Mrs. Sylvia Ann Hyers (born Peckham) Dec. 28, 1837. Robert died June 6, 1851. Ephraim Macomber was a Revolutionary soldier, and received a pension commencing March 4, 1831, when he was 85 years of age. This shows him to have been born in 1745. Who will give or where can I get the name of the wife of Ephraim, and his line back to William Macomber, who came from Inverness, Scotland, settled in Duxbury and removed to old Dartmouth about 1650, residing there and in Tiverton until 1850?—J. D. H.

1832. FREELOVE—Morris Freelove of Portsmouth, R. I., married Feb. 9, 1681 Elizabeth, daughter of Samuel Wilmore. They removed to Freetown. Where can I get information about the ascent and descent of Morris and Elizabeth? Was Sarah Freelove of Freetown, who married Amos Small in that town, Dec. 12, 1784, a descendant?—P. D. H.

1833. TERRY—Thomas Terry came from England in 1635, became one of the 10 purchasers of Block Island, Aug. 7, 1660. He sold his holdings on that island, removed to Freetown and married Abigail Dean of Taunton, Jan. 4, 1699-1700. Where can I get or who will give me the line from Sarah Terry who married Barnabas Winslow (both of Freetown) July 6, 1731, back to Thomas Terry?—P. D. H.

The three following are reprinted from the American Monthly Magazine, 1854. CLARK Information is desired regarding the later life of Richard Clark, thirtieth signer of the Mayflower compact, or where correct data can be found. He is said to have gone to L. I. and from there to New Jersey, about 1641.—M. S. C.

1855. HOOKS. HUNTER—Charles Hooks, of Butte Co., N. C., son of Thomas and Anna Hooks, married Ann Hunter, of Duplin Co., N. C. The ancestry of Thomas and Ann is desired. Also the Revolutionary record of either branch of the family.

Ann Hunter, married Nov. 15, 1706, Charles Hooks. She was daughter of Isaac and Priscilla Hunter. Wanted, the ancestry of Henry and Archibald Maxwell, who settled in Duplin Co., N. C. Archibald married Miss Dickson. Henry married Miss Evans, whose mother was a Hunter. Wanted, the ancestry of William Harris, b. in Craven Co., N. C., June 2, 1774. He married 1st, Julia Fletcher. 2d, Sarah Coffee, sister of Gen. John Coffee. 3d, Mary Drew Alston, of Telfair Co., Ga.

Information is desired of the ancestors of Jacob Monk, who married Sarah Wilkinson. Had four children: Sarah, Joseph, John and James. Jacob Monk moved from Berke Co. to Duplin Co., N. C.—D. S.

1856. WILLARD. HUBBARD—Wanted, the pedigree of Hannah Willard, born on Long Island, 1772. Married Solomon Hubbard, of Haddam, Conn. Her father was a shipbuilder, and was called captain. He had other daughters, named Sylvia, who married Mr. Lay, of western New York, and Phoebe, who married Mr. Hottel; also a son, William. To which branch of the Willard family did they belong?—H. L.

1857. HAWKINS—Who was Mr. Jacob Hawkins, whose tombstone inscription is in the Old Copp's Hill burying ground, as follows?

"I was born the memory of Mr. JACOB HAWKINS, who professed faith in Jesus Christ about 14 years, and about 1 year a preacher of the Gospel. He was one of a sound judgment, meek and happy spirit. He ended his days in peace July 10th, 1797, aged 81 years."—J. B.

1858. DARLINO—In the same cemetery, in another path is the following: "In memory of BETSY, wife of David Darling, died March 24, 1806, E. 43.

She was the mother of 17 children, and around her lies 12 of them, and two were lost at sea.

BROTHER SEXTONS, Please leave a clear birth for me near by this stone."

Who were the parents of Betsy, wife of David Darling? He was a grave digger and sexton of the North Church. He died in September, 1820, and it would seem that the request on his wife's tombstone was unheeded, for no one erected a stone to his memory, and he was buried in a tomb at some distance from his wife and family. Would like any information in regard to the ancestry of Betsy (—) Darling.—J. B.

1859. THURSTON—There is a tradition in this family that there were three or four of the name of Thurston, who came to this country together, landing at Newbury, Mass., in 1683. Was Edward Thurston, of Newport, R. I., one of them? He was first of the name in Rhode Island, and he married Elizabeth Mott, daughter of Adam, in June, 1617. This marriage is the third on the records of the Friends at Newport. He died March 1, 1707, aged 90 years; his will was dated January 11, 1704, proved March 12, 1707. He named his grandson, Edward, the son of his son Edward; his four surviving sons, Jonathan, Daniel, Samuel and Thomas; his granddaughter, Elizabeth, the daughter of Jonathan; his sons-in-law, Weston Clarke and Ebenezer Slocum, and two granddaughters named Slocum. The will is not in a complete state of preservation, so possibly others were mentioned whose names are lost. Elizabeth (Mott) Thurston died September 2, 1691, aged 67 years. This information I have taken from a Thurston genealogy, published in 1808. It is possible that since then other facts have been found concerning Edward Thurston and his ancestry. Can any one enlighten me?—C. M.

1860. PETERS—Does any one know the ancestry of Hugh Peters, who came to New England October 6, 1635? He preached at Salem and Boston, but settled at the former place December 1, 1638, succeeding Roger Williams at the "First Church." He was educated at Trinity College, Cambridge, England. Would like to learn something of his family.—J. R. H.

1861. DODGE—Whom did Ann and Hannah, daughters of John Dodge, of New London, Conn., marry? They were baptized December 16, 1722.—A. D. M.

1862. WILLIAMS—Delomah? Williams, of Robert, married in 1618, John Turner, of Roxbury, Mass. She was his second wife. Where was she born? Can any one give his ancestry? She died at Medfield, Mass., in 1676 (where they had removed in 1619), and John married Alice —, for his third wife. Would like her maiden name. The children of John and Deborah (Williams) Turner were:

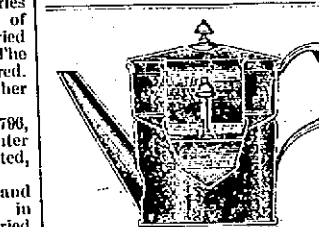
1. Deborah, baptized Jan. 14, 1619.  
2. John, born March 5, 1651.  
3. Isaac, born 1654.  
4. Mary, born November 18, 1658.  
5. Samuel, born 1661, died unmarried, at Medfield.  
6. Sarah, born 1663.  
7. Abigail, born 1667.  
8. Hannah, born 1670, died unmarried at Walpole.—S. W.

## ANSWERS.

1791. TURNER—I would advise M. J. to write to E. A. S. Query 4518 in Boston Transcript of January 16, 1901, who mentions a Letitia Turner, daughter of Thomas and Hannah (Jenkins) Turner, who was probably born in Scituate, Mass.—C. E. G., Jr.

1791. TURNER—To M. J. who inquired about the Turners, I want to find the children of Joseph Turner, who married Bathsheba Hubbard, 1674. The Turner marriages you wished to find might easily have been grandchildren of Joseph, married 1674, and he was of Scituate also.—G. D. W.

A young 4-year-old boy who frequently drives out these cold mornings, was caught with his mittens off on one of the coldest of them. The driver tried to get him to put them on, but he was contrary. "I want to be cold," he said. "Why?" asked the driver. "Because," he said, "if I wear my gloves when I go home they'll say, 'Oh, what a nice, warm, comfortable boy!' but if I leave my mittens off, they'll feel my hands and say, 'Poor little fellow, how cold his hands are.' He must have some hot soup."—Waterbury American.



When You Want a COFFEE POT  
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Is far superior to anything now on the market. Ask your dealer for it and take NO other if you want the BEST.

## MORTGAGEE'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE of a power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage Deed, made by Dennis Mullins and Samuel S. Cook with their wives respectively, in release of power, to Toward South, dated January 24, 1887, and recorded in Volume 2 of Mortgage Land Evidence of the City of Newport, State of Rhode Island, at pages 17 and 18 said mortgage having been assigned to Daniel C. Cook, by deed dated August 20th, 1893, and recorded in Volume 2 of Mortgage Land Evidence at pages 41 and 42, I, the undersigned, do hereby give notice that on MONDAY, the 19th day of March, A. D. 1901, at 10 o'clock noon (which being legal notice in the case of said mortgage) that parcel of land with the buildings and improvements thereon, and the appurtenances thereof, bounded Northerly on land of the late John C. Stoddard, 35 feet; easterly, by land of John L. Hammond, deceased, and by Hammond Court and by land of John C. Stoddard, 36 feet; westerly, by land of Zenas L. Hammond, deceased, 36 feet; said premises being the same granted by said mortgage which is hereby made public and referred to the 4th day of March next, hereby give notice that she intends to bid for said property at said sale then.

DANIEL C. COOK, Assignee.

At the Court of Probate of the City of Newport in Rhode Island, holden on Monday, the 18th day of February, A. D. 1901, at 10 o'clock, in the presence of the undersigned, Clerk of said Court.

ON PETITION, in writing, of Susan P. Dellos, presented this day, praying that said P. Dellos, may be appointed Guardian of the person and estate of JULIA S. DELLOS.

said Newport, who is represented in said petition as a person of full age and of sound mind, who from want of discretion in managing his estate, is likely to bring himself or family to want.

It is ordered, that the consideration of said petition be referred to the 14th day of March, A. D. 1901, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by advertisement in the Newport Mercury once a week at least, for fourteen days.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Probate Clerk.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that he has been appointed Administrator of the estate of ELIZABETH W. HOWLAND, widow, late of said Middletown, deceased, and he is now duly qualified to act as such Administrator. All persons having claims against the estate of said Elizabeth W. Howland, are hereby notified to present them to the undersigned, or file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court, within six months from the date hereof, and those claims not so presented will be barred by the said decree.

CLINTON G. SMITH, Administrator.

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, Feb. 1901.

Estate of Chloe C. Perry.

REQUEST in writing is made by Aaron C. Perry and Amelia A. Johnston, children of Chloe C. Perry, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, to the Court of Probate of said New Shoreham, to appoint said Aaron C. Perry, or some other suitable person, may be appointed Administrator of the estate of said Chloe C. Perry, deceased, and he is now duly qualified to act as such Administrator. All persons having claims against the estate of said Elizabeth W. Howland, are hereby notified to present them to the undersigned, or file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court, within six months from the date hereof, and those claims not so presented will be barred by the said decree.

CLINTON G. SMITH, Administrator.

At the Court of Probate of the City of Newport in Rhode Island, holden on Monday, the 18th day of February, A. D. 1901, at 10 o'clock, in the presence of the undersigned, Clerk of said Court.

ON PETITION, in writing, of Susan P. Dellos, presented this day, praying that said P. Dellos, may be appointed Guardian of the person and estate of JULIA S. DELLOS.

said Newport, who is represented in said petition as a person of full age and of sound mind, who from want of discretion in managing his estate, is likely to bring himself or family to want.

It is ordered, that the consideration of said petition be referred to the 14th day of March, A. D. 1901, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by advertisement in the Newport Mercury once a week at least, for fourteen days.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Probate Clerk.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that he has been appointed Administrator of the estate of ELIZABETH W. HOWLAND, widow, late of said Middletown, deceased, and he is now duly qualified to act as such Administrator. All persons having claims against the estate of said Elizabeth W. Howland, are hereby notified to present them to the undersigned, or file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court, within six months from the date hereof, and those claims not so presented will be barred by the said decree.

CLINTON G. SMITH, Administrator.

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, Feb. 1901.

Estate of Chloe C. Perry.

REQUEST in writing is made by Aaron C. Perry and Amelia A. Johnston, children of Chloe C. Perry, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, to the Court of Probate of said New Shoreham, to appoint said Aaron C. Perry, or some other suitable person, may be appointed Administrator of the estate of said Chloe C. Perry, deceased, and he is now duly qualified to act as such Administrator. All persons having claims against the estate of said Elizabeth W. Howland, are hereby notified to present them to the undersigned, or file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court, within six months from the date hereof, and those claims not so presented will be barred by the said decree.

CLINTON G. SMITH, Administrator.

## FARM TO LET.

The Home-Used Farm belonging to the estate of

HENRY N. ALMY,

—IN—

Little Compton.

ABOUT Four and a half miles south of Tiverton, four corners, R. I. Said farm contains about 150 acres of land with good buildings and well watered. A good sawed pile of lumber on the premises.

For further particulars apply to

JOHN WOODBELL,  
Near Tiverton Post Office, R. I.  
Tiverton, February 12th, 1901.

## Tax Assessors' NOTICE.

THE ASSESSORS OF TAXES of the City of Newport hereby give notice that they will meet and take in for taxation in the City Hall (Second Floor) on Monday, February 25, 1901, at 10 o'clock a. m. and on Tuesday, February 26, 1901, at 10 o'clock a. m. and on Wednesday, February 27, 1901, at 10 o'clock a. m. and on Thursday, February 28, 1901, at 10 o'clock a. m. and on Friday, February 29, 1901, at 10 o'clock a. m. and on Saturday, March 1, 1901, at 10 o'clock a. m. and on Sunday, March 2, 1901, at 10 o'clock a. m. and on Monday, March 3, 1901, at 10 o'clock a. m. and on Tuesday, March 4, 1901, at 10 o'clock a. m. and on Wednesday, March 5, 1901, at 10 o'clock a. m. and on Thursday, March 6, 1901, at 10 o'clock a. m. and on Friday, March 7, 1901, at 10 o'clock a. m. and on Saturday, March 8, 1901, at 10 o'clock a. m. and on Sunday, March 9, 1901, at 10 o'clock a. m. and on Monday, March 10, 1901, at 10 o'clock a. m. and on Tuesday, March 11, 1901, at 10 o'clock a. m. and on Wednesday, March 12, 1901, at 10 o'clock a. m. and on Thursday, March 13, 1901, at 10 o'clock a. m. and on Friday, March 14, 1901, at 10 o'clock a. m. and on Saturday, March 15, 1901, at 10 o'clock a. m. and on Sunday, March 16, 1901, at 10 o'clock a. m. and on Monday, March 17, 1901, at 10 o'clock a. m. and on Tuesday, March 18, 1901, at 10 o'clock a. m. and on Wednesday, March 19, 1901, at 10 o'clock a. m. and on Thursday, March 20, 1901, at 10 o'clock a. m. and on Friday, March 21, 1901, at 10 o'clock a. m. and on Saturday, March 22, 1901, at 10 o'clock a. m. and on Sunday, March 23, 1901, at 10 o'clock a. m. and on Monday, March 24, 1901, at 10 o'clock a. m. and on Tuesday, March 25, 1901, at 10 o'clock a. m. and on Wednesday, March 26, 1901, at 10 o'clock a. m. and on Thursday, March 27, 1901, at 10 o'clock a. m. and on Friday, March 28, 1901, at 10 o'clock a. m. and on Saturday, March 29, 1901, at 10 o'clock a. m. and on Sunday, March 30, 1901, at 10 o'clock a. m. and on Monday, March 31, 1901, at 10 o'clock a. m. and on Tuesday, April 1, 1901, at 10 o'clock a. m. and on Wednesday, April 2, 1901, at 10 o'clock a. m. and on Thursday, April 3, 1901, at 10 o'clock a. m. and on Friday, April 4, 1901, at 10 o'clock a. m. and on Saturday, April 5, 1901, at 10 o'clock a. m. and on Sunday, April 6, 1901, at 10 o'clock a. m. and on Monday, April 7, 1901, at 10 o'clock a. m. and on Tuesday, April 8, 1901, at 10 o'clock a. m. and on Wednesday, April 9, 1901, at 10 o'clock a. m. and on Thursday, April 10, 1901, at 10 o'clock a. m. and on Friday, April 11, 1901, at 10 o'clock a. m. and on Saturday, April 12, 1901, at 10 o'clock a. m